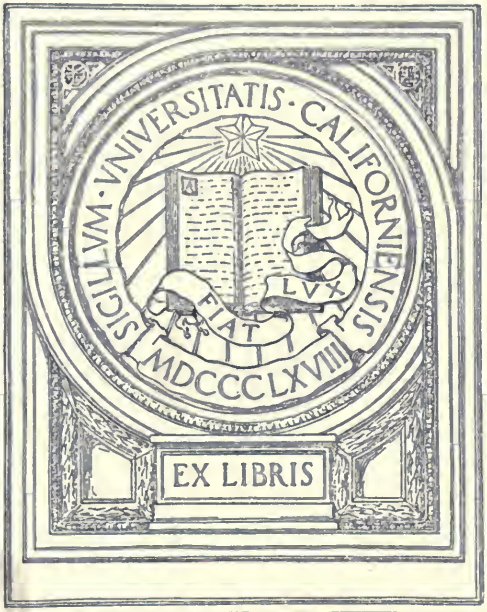
DS
809
G63w

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY
AA000009427 6

A Winter in Japan and China

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/winterinjapanchi00goodiala

LOS ANGELES LITHO CO.

With the Compliments of

L. C. Gruwell

Goodwin, L. C.

DS.
809
.G63w

A Winter in Japan and China

San Francisco, November 21st, 1889.

Sailed at 3:00 P. M. on the Steamship Oceanic, Captain C. H. Kemperson commanding, with 37 1st class passengers bound for Japan and China. Among the passengers on board, is Miss Bisland of Louisiana, who was on a "trot" around the world, competing with "Nellie Bly," in making the quickest time in reaching New York; Miss Bly sailed east the same day Miss Bisland left New York for the west.

Went out over the bar, and discharged the Pilot at 4:20 P. M., and sailed on our course, W. S. W., for Japan, wind fresh from the S. W. with rain, we soon lost sight of America; Mrs. G. went to bed, and staid there in order not to be sea-sick.

November 22—Wind fresh from the west, passengers not all seasick; course W. S. W., with ship rolling badly.

November 23—Weather and wind as yesterday; passengers still sick.

November 24—Wind fresh ahead, passengers commence to come on deck, and some of them looked as though they had been a little indisposed, and not in a fit frame of mind to sing "A life on the ocean wave, and a home on the rolling deep."

November 25-26—About the same as the 24th.

November 27—Course still W. S. W., with fair wind; passengers commence to make the acquaintance of each other.

November 28—This A. M. warm and raining, sea smooth, passengers commence to take interest in each other; it being Thanksgiving Day, the cabin was decorated with the flags of the United States, England and Japan, and an extra good dinner was served, plenty of roast Turkey, Pumpkin Pie and Plum Pudding, and all were happy. At 8:00 P. M. the Purser distributed the following program.

464162

—GRAND MID OCEAN CONCERT!—

PROGRAMME

1—Overture.....Madam Lewarchesffoiz.
2—Song.....Binlis.
3—Overture, Instrumental....Misses Morgan.
4—Quartet.. ..... "
5—Reading.....P. Lyons Esq.
6—Solo .....Mrs. Cooper.
7—Instrumental..... .....Madam L. and Miss M.
8—Song.....Mr. Allen.
(My Country 'tis of thee.)

Games, etc., general hilarity, which was kept up until late, all having a good time. Mr. Thurman did all that he could to make it pleasant for the passengers.

November 29—Showery.

November 30—Fair wind, N. E.

December 1st.—Weather fair last night, crossed the 180 meridian of longitude, and thereby gained a day in time. Although today was kept as Sunday, tomorrow will be Tuesday, December 3rd; this month has no second day for us.

December 3d—Wind from S. W., fair in morning, rain in afternoon and continued off and on throughout the night.

December 4th—Wind from the N. weather fair, and cooler temperature, but very pleasant. Mrs. G. a little sick this A. M.

December 5th—Wind south and raining; ship running very fast; wind increasing to gale; ship rolling badly; none of the passengers on deck.

December 6th—Wind east, still raining, but sea smoother.

December 7th—Weather fair, all on deck, wind light and sea smooth, ship making good time.

December 8th—Weather fair, but a little cloudy; sighted land about 8:00 A. M; wind from west; coast high and broken, not unlike the coast of California. Arrived at anchorage in the Bay of Yeddo, in front of Yokohama, about 4:00 P. M., and landed at the English Hatoba, from steam launch of the Grand Hotel, gave keys of trunks to porter, who passed them through the Custom House and had all in our rooms by 7:00 P. M.

The Sampans [Native Boats] formed around the steamer in solid body, five or six deep and then commenced soliciting patronage in such eager tones and persistency that disconnted the throng of Cab and Hotel runners that crowd around the ferry landing in San Francisco, in their eager solicitations to obtain passengers, for which service they charge the sum of Ten Sen each passenger. The scene was one you do not forget in a day, all was new and strange, the boats, and dress of the men (or want of dress), the language, manners, all so strange, but in their eager persuit of the Ten Sen pieces of silver, discounted any other nation of people that I have ever seen.

We landed on a fine stone pier, and proceeded to take our first ride in a Jinriksha, which we finished at the steps of the Grand Hotel. And after seeing our rooms and that our trunks and bundles were all there, sat down to a good

dinner. The weather was cool but pleasant; slept well; wind fresh and raw from the N. E.

December 9th—Awoke this morning and found clear, cold winter weather, breakfasted at 9:00 and went out with Mr. P. Lyon, of Tower & Lyon, 82 Chambers Street, New York., we went to the Custom House to see my old friend H. Z. Wheeler, who is. and has been for some years in the Japanese service, he went with us to our Consulate, and introduced us to C. R. Greathouse, Consul General for Japan, whom we found very nice and accomodating. We made application for passports, for which we paid the fee of twenty sen each, and will receive the passports in four days. Went to the chartered bank of India, Australia and China, and drew £100 on my letter of credit. Captain Kemperson took Tiffin with us, after which we went out in Jinrikshas for a ride. The jinrikshas are toy gigs drawn by man; you do not enjoy the ride at first, the idea of being drawn by man is somewhat repugnant, but this feeling soon wears off, and then you commence to like it, and when you see how happy your men-horses are when you call them, then you begin to enjoy this novel mode of traveling. We were taken through the native part of the city, saw its shops, etc., find the people very poor, but apparently very happy and industrious, all were busy, none were too old or too young to work. The houses in the native quarter are mostly of wood, and I think will burn like tinder, the streets very narrow, the shops open directly on the street, and the customer stands in the street, or sits down on the floor of the shop; the floor is raised about 18 inches above the street, the merchant sits on his heels on a mat, and displays his goods, and dickering commences; you must not pay a Jap the price first asked. The people seem very happily disposed and polite towards each other; on the street the men go on a trot, and you are astonished to see nearly all of them bare-headed; they say that it is effeminate to protect the head with any covering. On entering a house all remove their shoes, which are made of wood, or soles of straw, sock is divided, a compartment for the big toe, and the shoe is held on the foot by straps that pass between the toes, and over the foot, and fasten to the side of the shoe; it is not a shoe, except in the sense that we call the iron which protects the horses foot; we call it a shoe.

We visited some of the curio stores, and at one of them we were asked $6,000 for a screen and $5,500 for a cabinet, which made me conclude the foreign merchants doing business in Yokohama, had not gone there solely for their health.

December 10th—Weather clear and cold, wind from the north, but not so piercing as it was yesterday; went to No. 2 Bluff, to see the young ladies that came over with us, who are missionaries, and start for southern Japan and northern China, today at noon; spent the remainder of the morning with Mr. Lyon, hunting up a room, in which he can display samples of the different kinds of goods, for which he hopes to find a market in Japan, delivered introductory letter to Messrs. Smith, Baker & Co., Tea Merchants, whom I found to be very nice and obliging gentlemen, who offered all sorts of kindness to me; went to a Chinese Tailor, G. Kwong-Ghee, No. 165 Honmura road, Yokohama, and ordered a dress coat and vest, made of a piece of fine black, West of England cloth cost, 20 yen, also a sack suit of fine cassimere, English also, to cost 20 yen; returned to hotel, and on the piaza found an old man who was exhibiting his skill in feats of legerdemain; he was very expert, in fact could give the tam-

ous Herman, some points that would interest him; after an hours performance passed around his plate, collected forty sen, with which he was very well satisfied; delivered letter of Mr. Wigmore, to Mr. Howard of the Pacific Mail.

December 11th —Weather fine, after breakfast went through the Native quarter, found all the shops small and filled with goods, many of which to me were new and strange, visited the fish market, it was well stocked with fish, none of them had I ever seen, except the Smelt, Salmon and Mackerel; Mrs. Smith, of S B. & Co., called, she is very affable and very kindly, invited us to call, also our Consulate General, C. R. Greathouse Esq., called, and invited us to call on his mother, which we will do as soon as we can. After tiffin we took jinrikshas, and with Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, went up on the bluff to see a house that Coulter thinks of renting; the garden is very pretty, planted with the shrubs and flowers that are effected here; commenced raining about 7:00 P. M. and continued all night.

December 12th.—Rained all day.

December 13th—This morning clear and pleasant, have been along the wharves, seen the sampans discharging freight; all this work is done very differently in America; it seems to me, that the sole object here, is to employ all the men they can; there are but few drays drawn by horses, and those are mostly one horse, and instead of driving as with us, the man walks ahead and leads the horse; the horses here are all small, but stout, heavy bodied, short legged and very hard animals. The butcher carts are drawn by one bull each, and he is led by a man.

The streets are full of children at play, and their little games appear to be the same as played by the children at home; Mr. and Mrs. Howard called, they are very nice pleasant people; received our passports and will in a day or two, start to do Japan. From the window of our room the bay is a beautiful sight; dotted all over with sails, and sampans, now and then a large junk, which with its large single oblong sail looks very odd to one not accustomed to see such water craft as these.

December 14th—Again visited the market, it was filled with fish, shell-fish, game and vegetables; the pheasants displayed are the handsomest birds that I have ever seen, fairly blazing in lustrous colors of green, blue and gold, others brown, yellow and black; some of the brown cocks had tail feathers a yard in length; the pigeons were mottled on the back and were very beautiful; some of the ducks were very gaudily marked; the hare looked like the jack rabbit of California. Had a long walk through the native part of the city, looked through the shops, and as the day was clear, had a fine view of Fujiyama, the one perpetual snow capped mountain of Japan, the one which you see in all their paintings.

December 17th.—This morning at 10 o'clock, together with Mrs. and Mr. Lyon, and Mr. Conradi, we started to Nikko, went by rail to Shinagaua, on road to Tokio, and to the outskirts of that city. The country is highly cultitivated; we changed roads twice, before reaching Utsunomiya, the station where we left the railroad. The country is very beautiful, undulated and rolling hills, with brooks and rivers every five-hundred yards, forests of pine, oak and chestnut; where it is not cultivated, it looks very much like the hill country of northern Georgia. All along the way we saw people harvesting their

crop of daiko, a white radish; it was grown in great quantities, is one of the prime necessities of Japanese life; I have seen some of them three feet long, and four or five inches thick; arrived at Utsunomiya at 3:00 P. M., stopped at a native tea house for lodgings; it is kept by Tedukaga; the house was very clean and kept in Japanese style; the second story was one long room, about twelve feet wide and forty feet long, divided by sliding panels of frames of wood covered with paper; the front was also of sliding frames of wood covered with paper, and could be shoved together or taken out, making one room; the back wall was of unpainted, but dressed pine boards; running along this wall was a recess about 18 inches deep, and four or five feet high, raised above the floor about six inches, and in it was set the house god and all the sacred images, together with some potted plants; on the back wall were three pomes; running around three sides was a veranda about three feet wide, which was protected by curtains that rolled up, and outside of these were storm protectors of oiled paper, which were put up in bad weather; the only European thing in the furnishing was the carpet, it was put down for such guests as ourselves. The floors of Japanese houses are covered with mats three or four inches thick, and before entering the house you must remove your shoes. Our beds were thin cotton comforters, which you spread on the floor and cover yourself with one of them; Mrs. G. had declared that she would not sleep on the floor (the Japanese have no bedsteads), but as it was the floor or sit up, she concluded that it would be better to try the floor; we slept well until called about sun-up to prepare for our long jinriksha ride to Nikko. We had our meals at another tea-house kept by Myarcuma; he gave us very good food, and fairly well cooked. This is a city of about 50,000 or 60,000 inhabitants, but nothing very interesting; it is a garrisoned town, and consequently very gay, and is one of the centers of learning, has colleges for Boys and Girls; these buildings are large and the grounds ampie. We spent the afternoon in strolling through the streets, followed by crowd of 200 or 300 children and half grown boys and girls, who could not be satisfied until they had thoroughly examined our clothing and looks; it put me in mind of the circus parades in Los Angeles, only the conditions reversed, we the animals, and they the spectators. We were interested in looking at a girl weaving; her loom was very primitive and simple, but the silk she had woven was very nice goods; the shops and dwellings, all open directly on the streets; passing along one sees all that is going on in the houses; the people are not bashful, all that is done in private, they do not hesitate to do in public.

December 18th—Started for Nikko at 9:00 A. M., in jinrikshas, each one was drawn by two men, the distance is twenty-five miles, and is all the way up hill; we made the trip in five hours, which included two stops, of twenty minutes each; the men started out on a trot, and did not break that gait, except to pass over some bad places in the road; this service they performed for seventy sen each, found themselves, and were discharged on arrival at Nikko.

The road is about twenty-five feet wide, and is planted on each side with unbroken rows (except through villages) of conifer and cryptogamia. Many of these trees were from three to five hundred years old each, and some said to be much older. Several places I noted that the roots and trunks had grown together, making one solid body for at least thirty feet long, and ten or twelve

high, before the individual trunks started to fling up their heads a hundred feet or more; many of them were six to eight feet in diameter where they left the mother trunk. Here we commenced to see forests of bamboo; some of the plants attained the height of fifty to sixty feet. This road has been in use for many centuries. The most of the travel has been done by people on foot, and so long has this road been in use that it is worn down and sunk below the level of the surrounding country from six to eight feet. We passed through several large towns and many small villages, and arrived at Nikko at 2 p. m., and after tiffen went out with our guide, Katsu Sam, to see some of the wonders of this famed place It is now, and has been for thousands of years, one of the sacred places of Japan, and to it every year flock many thousand pilgrims, for here are buried two of the Shoguns and many of the holy men that since death have been exalted to be gods. There are here about two hundred temples and shrines. Nikko is situated in a narrow gorge in the mountains, upon the banks of the Diayagawa, and on the southern slope of the hills on its northern bank, standing at a point below the red lacquered sacred bridge and looking west up the river, is a scene hard to surpass for beauty and grandeur. We crossed the river and went up it for about a mile; saw the row of one hundred life-size stone images, set about five feet apart. Katsu informed us that they were more than a thousand years old, were of saints and gods; that no one could count one hundred going up and verify the same coming down, but as the day was nearly spent we did not try, though my opinion is that anyone but a Jap could make the count come out the same up and down the river. On the opposite bank of the river was a shrine, and in it an image of a priest, since death deified. He was accustomed to come to this spot to paint and write, and after many days of labor became tired and disgusted at not being able to portray or describe the grand and beautiful scene before him, threw away his pen; it struck the face of a perpendicular cliff on the opposite side of the river, and it engraved a Sanscrit letter, showing that after death he should become a god, and to this day he is worshipped at this shrine. From this we returned to the bridge, crossed the river again, and went to one of the oldest Shinto temples. Our guide informed us that it was built eleven hundred and fifty years ago. It is of wood, thatched straw roof, and had the appearance of being old. We returned to the Nikko hotel, where we had a good dinner—trout fresh from the river. The room was fair, and I slept well. Mrs. G. complained of not sleeping—said that the running water made so much noise that she could not sleep.

Nikko (sun's brightness) is considered, and I think deservedly, one of the most beautiful and lovely spots in Japan. There is a native saying: "Until you have seen Nikko don't say kekko" (splendid or grand), and I think that it is well said. One is impressed and filled with awe, and compelled to render homage to its grandly beautiful scenery, its temples, its silent, sombre walks, ways and surroundings. The approach to the temples is between high, massive stone walls, where, following up a ravine, the sides have been cut down and walled, making a level way of about fifty feet wide, paved with blocks of stone. The side walls are fifteen or twenty feet high, and above them thick groves of trees. To reach the San Butsudo you turn to the right and ascend a flight of stone steps, about twenty feet high; but as the grade is easy you don't tire much. This temple stands in an inclosure of about an acre, and is about 80 feet long, 40 wide and 60 high, is lacquered red on the outside, and is adorned

in many places with plates of brass, overlaid with gold; there is also in the yard a black column of copper about 42 feet high, called the So-rin-to, erected about 1643 A. D. Its top is adorned with gold plates and several small bells. We ascended the steps and removed the shoes from off our feet, for we were about to enter a holy place. Over the entrance was a double gong, fitted with an iron hammer, which was struck by a priest pulling a cord, and was done when one of the faithful presented himself, paid his brass coin and commenced to offer up his petition, and is done to call the attention of the gods to this petitioner, that they may hear his prayer. From this temple we went to the No Sho Gu, which is celebrated for containing the shrine erected to Iyeyasu, the first Shogun of the Tokugawa family. On the left side of the yard stands a pagoda of five stories; it is wood and 104 feet in height, painted and lacquered red, and is very pretty; was built A. D. 1650; under the wide projecting eaves the roof measures 18 feet; on each side of the first story are carvings painted in life-like colors, of the Japanese signs of the zodiac. On the floor of the pagoda sits a priest, who sells maps of the temples, prayers and charms. In front of and a hundred feet away from the Nimo Gate stands a large granite Torii, presented by the Prince of Chikuzen; its heighth is 27½ feet, and diameter of the columns 3½ feet; to the left is a sacred tree, "Koya Maki," near which is a stable for keeping a horse for the sole use of the gods when they visit Nikko; around on three sides of the stable, over the doors, are carvings in wood of monkeys playing on a vine that runs around the stable; advantage is taken of the grain of the wood to make the hair on the animals, and so well is this work done that you, at first sight, think they are alive; some of them hold their hands over their mouths, others over their ears, while some of them have their eyes covered with their hands; and it is said that this is done that they may not see any wrong, hear no evil, nor speak a bad word of each other. This is reputed to be the handiwork of the celebrated left-handed, hunchback dwarf, Hidari Jingoro. Many strange things are told of him, one of them is "that before he had become celebrated for his skill in carving, that on one occasion he visited Tokio, where he fell in love with a Nobleman's daughter, but she would have nothing to do with him, he returned to Nikko, to lament and grieve on the hard and desolute life allotted to him" Her lovely image was stamped upon his heart so clearly, that he carved her likeness in wood, and so perfect was it done that the Gods in compassion, endowed it with life, and gave it to him for a wife, and in gratitude for this token of the kindness of the Gods, it is said that he passed the remainder of his life in carving the fowls and flowers that are so profusely used in the decorations of these temples erected by the Shoguns, whose crest the three leaves of the marsh-mallows you see impressed upon everything. A little further along, and on the left is a splendidly ornamented pavilion, which covers the "On Chodzuya" or Holy place of purification; the cistern beneath it is the "Miltarashi Suiban," or Holy hand-cleaning cistern; it is cut out of a solid block of granite, 8 feet long, 4 feet deep and 2½ feet wide. The water enters at the bottom and wells up and runs over the sides and ends in a sheet not thicker than this paper, so nicely is it adjusted. These Temples are all enclosed with walls covered with tiles, the sides of the walls are divided into panels, and these panels are covered with carvings of Storks, Peacocks, Pheasants, Geese, Swans and Ducks, Flowers and Vines, all in high relief and painted in colors as they had when in

life. Above and below the panels is a base and freize in which are Doves, Snipe and the small birds of Japan, also painted as brilliant in colors as the birds were when living; along the wall on the left were many stone, and some bronze lanterns, one of which is called the Devil's Lantern, because it is said, that in olden times a guard was set every night, to keep the the devil from stealing it, as it was his custom to come every night; you are shown many scars and cuts made in the lantern by the swords of the guards, when striking at his satanic majesty; but now no guard is posted, for the devil comes no more after the lantern. You ascend a few stone steps to the gate, which is guarded, in niches on each side, by well-carved images of soldiers, dressed in the clothing of old Japan, with bows and arrows fitted to the string. in their hands, and quivers full of arrows slung on their backs. This gate is very beautifully and elaborately adorned with carvings and gilding, and is exceedingly beautiful . In the yard to your left is a bronze lantern, presented by the King of Riuku, which it is said, was made in Holland; also a bell presented by the King of Corea, called the the moth eaten bell, because of its having a small hole in the top of it. The bell tower in this yard is of bronze, fifty or sixty feet high, and is adorned with plates of gold, and is guarded by two stone Lions. Ascend a flight of steps, on a platform of which stands the marvelous gate Yomei Mon; and we saw and admired a specimen of architecture, carving and painting, as I have never seen before, nor do I expect to see again.

On either side of the gate-way, and on either aspect, are niches or chambers; the walls are covered with a sort of arabesque design; the south chambers are occupied each by a wooden image, richly colored and gilt, of a warrior in full armor, bow in hand and arrow-filled quiver on back; those looking north by heavily gilded figures of Lions, represented as couchant; one with a green, the other with a blue mane. The columns are of Keaki wood (a sort of elm), colored white and covered with arabesque scroll-work; the ceilings of the passage through the gate, is adorned with paintings. The columns are surmounted by gargoyle-like heads, of the mithological monster, Kirin; at about half-heighth projects a balcony, carried around the structure, supported on lions heads, and provided with an elaborate balustrade, variously ornamented with carved work; the most pleasing compositions being of groups of children at play; below this is an antricate system of projecting beam and rafter-ends, finished off with chased brass work, against which stand out on either aspect, seven groups of chines sages, supported on a kind of freize, variously sculptured, and relieved at intervals by Lions' heads.

Externally on either side is presented a most pleasing composition, sculptured in flat relief of peony flowers, white and green on a chocolate ground. Beneath the roof are grouped representations of musical instruments, writing implements, chess boards and the like. From the projecting eaves depend a number of bell-like ornaments in brass. The wood work is for the most part colored white and not a square inch of it is unornamented. The Yomi gate is 24 feet broad by 12 feet deep, the height up to the crest of the roof being about 34 feet.

We ascended a few steps and again removed our shoes and entered the temple. It was a large room, floor mat covered, and contained a mirror and strips of gilt paper. This is a Shinto temple, in which there is never any other

furniture. On the walls are carvings of the peacock, eagle and stork, background gold, the birds painted in colors, like in life. The ceiling was divided by bars into one hundred panels, and each panel painted; in the center was the crest of the Tokugawa family, surrounded with phœnixes in different attitudes. On each end of this is an ante-chamber. That on the right, which was intended for the head of the Tokugawa family, contains pictures of Kirin on a gold ground, and four carved oaken panels, eight feet high by six feet wide, and are kept covered with wire net, which is removed that you may see their beauty. The subjects are the Chinese phœnix, variously treated, and at first sight appear to be in low relief, but on close examination you see that the figures are formed of various woods glued on to the surface of the panel, and have also been secured by some brass-headed nails that add nothing to the beauty of the work.

The opposite ante-chamber has the same number of panels, the subject of which are eagles, very spiritedly executed; and carved and painted ceilings, the subjects on which are chrysanthemums around an apcara in the center. This chamber was for the use of the Shogun's wife when at Nikko.

The folding doors of the oratory are beautifully decorated with arabesques of botan flowers in gilt relief; over the door and windows of the front are nine compartments filled with birds carved in relief, four on each side of the building; and there are four more at the back, on each side of the corridor that leads to this chapel.

We stepped down a flight of three steps into a Buddhist chapel, which contained three huge images of Butsu, two of which were gilt and one black as ebony. So, under the same roof, were two different and distinct religions. This temple is very large, high tiled roof, and both roof and outside of building adorned with plates of bronze, plated with gold; the temple is painted and lacquered, and although built of wood and hundreds of years old, still show no signs of decay.

From here we went to the temple of the "Horsehead Gods," which is so called from one of the images having a horse's head carved on top of its own head. This temple contains the gigantic statues of Buddha, sitting; they are placed side by side, and I think are about twenty-five feet in height. One of the figures has many arms and hands, and in each one holds some gift for the worthy supplicant, and one has a horse's head on top of his own. These images are all overlaid with gold, and present a dazzling, brilliant appearance, well calculated to impress the faithful pilgrim with awe and fear.

To the right, and about fifty feet away, is a small temple, in which is a woman dressed in fancy robes, who dances, or rather postures, and prays; and for a half a cent I had her to intercede with Buddha in my behalf. To the left, and at right angles, is a long, low building, that is used as a storehouse for the carriages and implements used in honor of Iyeyasu, pictures and Buddhist scriptures, and the furniture, arms and other articles used by that hero during life. To the right, at about twenty feet, you come to the gate of Nimuri no Neko, the sleeping cat. This is one of the masterpieces of the left-handed Hidari Jingoro, and is placed over the door through which you pass and commence to ascend the two hundred steps that lead up to the tomb of Iyeyasu.

These Temples and out-buildings are profusely ornamented within and without, with carvings and paintings and adorned with plates of brass, overlaid with gold, and all surrounded with walls of finely cut and sculptured stone and paved with cut blocks of the same material.

Situated upon the mountain-side in groves of stately trees of pine and red cedar of large size that stand thickly upon the hill-sides and throw up their heads a hundred to a hundred and fifty feet, giving a perpetual shade and silent retreat for the priests in which they can retire and lament the short-commings of their flocks (in cash). Water is running in all directions and in great abundance. Here as elswhere in Japan, everything is very clean.

We then commenced to climb the 200 steps; they are of nicely cut stone, railed and balustred with the same; the steps have a rise of six inches and a width of fifteen inches, the way is about twenty-five feet wide, and many of them are fifteen to twenty feet long. They are so accurately squared and cut, and so well laid; no cement or mortar was used, and now more than three hundred years has elapsed since the work was done, and they still fit so closely together that you cannot insert the blade of a knife at the joints.

These stairs run in a zigzag course up the steep side of the mountain; the longest reach to a landing is about thirty feet. Mrs G. was a little short of wind by the time we reached the top of the last flight. They led up to the tomb of the Shogun Iyeyasu. It is of magnificent bronze, and is inclosed by a stone wall, capped with rail and balusters of finely cut and sculptured stone. In front of the tomb is a low stone table, ornamented with a bronze stork, holding a gilt candle in its mouth, a bronze incense burner, and a vase with artificial lotus flowers and leaves in brass. Two heavenly dogs stand on guard near the gate. From this spot one has a view for quiet beauty and grandeur not often surpassed, and here one should be able to sleep in peace.

We descended the steps and again passed through the gate guarded by the sleeping cat and out of the yard. We turned to the right and through a grove of stately pine and cedar, along a broad, deep, sunken way that was walled on each side with massive rocks. We passed under and through another Torii, which was erected to the third Tokugawa Shogun Iyemitsu, and entered the approach to the smaller temple. We passed a pretty waterfall, which had long icicles pendant from the rocks. On each side of the gate, in the accustomed niches, were gods—that on the right of thunder, on the left of wind; that of thunder had darts in his hand, that of wind a full bag of it around his body, over one shoulder and under one arm. We ascended a flight of steps and again put the shoes from off our feet and entered the temple and mausoleum erected to the illustrious Iyemitsu, in which was the stork standing on the tortoise in bronze, and the lotus flower and rice plant in brass; and many other things that I cannot remember. This temple was adorned with paintings and carvings of birds and flowers, gilt and painted in colors as in life. The ceiling was divided into panels, and in each panel on a gold ground was painted a dragon, all treated in a different manner. I don't think that there was a square inch of wall or ceiling unadorned. The outside was finished in red lacquered and bronze and gilt carvings of birds and flowers. To the left is a flight of steps that lead up to the tomb; but as it is similar to the one of Iyeyasu, and Mrs G. complained of being tired, we did not visit it.

On the way to the hotel we passed by a Shinto temple, before which stood an old man, devoutly praying. At the gate to the Shogun temple one of the gods was painted bright green, the other sky blue; one white, with elephant's head and trunk on each leg, the trunk reaching down below the knee; the other was a Chinaman.

THE LEGEND OF NIKKO

Is that in former times the country was in spring and autumn, semi-annually, devastated by wind-storms, issuing out of a cave in the mountains, to the northwest of the town, which was at that time called Fula-ara Ya-ama. In 820 the priest Kobo Daishi made a road to the cave, caught the wind, rolled it up into a ball and threw it back into the cave, and changed the name of the town to Nikko, since which time the storms have not visited nor devastated the town.

This is but a poor description of all the things that I saw, and is of only a small part of what is here. The description of the many dragons, tigers, lions, unicorns, phœnixes, elephants and other fabulous beasts, or of the many other gods that are chiseled for the contemplation of the devout—gods in blue, in green and vermillion; gods with fat bellies and big ears; gods with three toes and three fingers only; and one, the god of thunder, with only two toes and two fingers, must be seen to be appreciated. Hence I leave them all for you to admire when you go to Nikko.

After tiffin Mrs. Lyon Conradi and myself procured horses and, with our guide on foot and the owner of each horse running along at its head, we went to a very pretty waterfall, to the northeast and about three miles away. It is called Kirifuri.

Thursday, December 19th—Left Nikko at 8:15 a. m., in jinrikshas, and arrived at Utsenamyia at 12 noon, the men making only one stop of ten minutes; they went in a fast trot all the way, nor did they seem to be much fatigued when they got to the railroad, after a jaunt of twenty-five miles in three hours and thirty-five minutes. At 12:19 we took the train and got back to Yokohama at 5 p. m.

The Japanese seem to me to be very poor, but a happy and contented people. I saw no suffering, no want of food. They all work. Not even a leaf is lost; along the road we saw children, girls and old men and women, with huge baskets of split bamboo strapped on their backs, and with rakes of bamboo gathering up the fallen leaves, which they carried home and threw on the compost pile. They also pick up the small twigs, with which they make a fire in their braizers—there are no fireplaces in Japan. The feet of the horses are protected with shoes made of plaited rice straw. Their own are of wood, and when many of them walk over a plank or cemented floor (at railroad stations floors are all of concrete) the noise is almost deafening. In this land you see many of the Bible sayings and commands literally complied with. Here you see the "shoulder put to the wheel," and "by the sweat of the brow the daily bread" (rice) is gained. No drones are in the hive here. You see the women grinding with the same sort of a mill and in the same way as described in Holy Writ. In fact, one is continuously being reminded by these people of scenes that are portrayed in the Bible as having been done in Palestine.

Monday, December 23d—Engaged Katsu for guide, and we will commence with Tokio to-morrow morning at 9 a. m., for his services to receive one yen per day, and I pay his expenses and passage back to Yokohama from any place that I discharge him.

This afternoon, by invitation of Mr. O. Keil, visited the quarterly communication of the District Grand Lodge of Masons of Japan, and saw the officers installed at Masonic Hall. Brother O. Keil has very kindly sent me invitations to the meetings of the craft. After the work was done there was a banquet, at which I was awarded the seat of honor on the right of the Grand Master, for all of which I am indebted to Brother O. Keil.

Tuesday, December 24th—This morning at 9 o'clock started for Tokio and from the Shimbashi to call on our Minister at the Court of the Mikado, the Hon. J. F. Swift; and from there we went to see Mr. J. H. Wigmore, found him at home, and delivered a small package of photographs from his mother. They are boarding with an American family, No. 81 Nagato Cho; the house is purely Japanese, very prettily situated on top of a hill and overlooking a canal. It sits back from the cho a hundred and fifty yards, and each side of the approach is planted with bamboo and camelias, the latter in full bloom, and are very pretty; in front of the house stood a post with a Japanese bell, which we struck with a small mallet; this called a boy, who took our cards. They soon brought Mrs. W., and in a few moments Mr. W. followed. He had his neck tied up and held his head down in a very humble manner—cause: boil on back of his neck. We had a very pleasant visit with them, and went to Tokio Hotel, where we had tiffin, and then back to the legation to call on Mrs. Swift and Miss Waters—they were both out in the morning when we called. Miss W. came out with us on the Oceanic. Mrs. Swift is a very beautiful and charming lady. After a short call we proceeded to see a little of this, the largest city of Japan. It is said to contain a million and a half of population. The main street is wide and long, lined on each side with shops and stores, but, as in Yokohama, they are small and open out directly on the street. On this street the houses are two stories high and very sombre in appearance, mostly hard finish, in black, on the outside, and somewhat resemble black marble.

We then went to see the three principal temples at Shiba, but as the day was cloudy, in the afternoon it rendered the inside of them so dark you could not see. They are situated on level land, surrounded with a thick grove of pine trees that are enclosed by a high wall of cut stone. The area covered by these temples and offices must be three hundred acres. You pass through the outer wall and along a paved way of at least a hundred yards to the gate in the inner wall. In niches on each side of the gate, as guards, were life-size figures of men gods; the one on the left is painted white, and that upon the right sky blue. This gate is very elaborately ornamented and painted, and with plates of brass, gilt and chased, and with carvings of flowers and birds, in high relief, and all painted as the objects represented had been when in life. On the inside, as you pass through the gate on the right and left were carvings of lions, life-size, but distorted, and with a horn projecting, as the unicorn is represented; the eyes are of glass, and the animals are painted in natural colors. On the ceiling is the portrait of a woman playing on a flute.

In the yard to the right and left are rows of bronze lanterns, and each standing on a column of bronze about five feet high; the covered way leading to the temple is elaborately decorated with carvings, paintings and gildings; the front of the temple is profusely embellished and adorned with carvings in wood of peacocks pheasant, swan. geese, ducks, storks and many other birds and flowers, all painted to represent the several objects as in life. The ends of the projecting beams and rafters are carved to represent the head of some animal, and are painted and gilded, in fact there is not a square inch of the exterior of this imposing building that is not adorned with lacquer, carving or gilding, but its glory is fading, the paint is peeling off, and the gilding commencing to tarnish; it it is not cared for as those at Nikko.

In the corner of the court to the right stands a pagoda; from this temple we went to another very large one; the roof is on and sided up, but not floored nor any part of the interior finished. Our guide informed us that it has stood in the same condition as now for many years, and is called the unfinished temple. From this we went to another of the Shogun temples. The approach to it is through a nice little garden and paved way of about fifty yards to the gate. On the right, about twenty feet from the way, is a bronze statue of Buddha; it sits on a pedestal of bronze, and altogether about fifteen feet high; the figure is sitting, and its lap is full of stones about the size of eggs, that the worshippers, on their way up to the temple, pitch at the figure, and if they stop in its lap it is a sure sign of good luck, and that the one pitching the stones is under the special care of the gods. The gate to this temple is massive and high, painted and lacquered red, but not otherwise adorned, except by the usual guards in niches on each side. These were hideously distorted, both in form and feature, and painted bright red.

From the last temple we went to the west, through a market and beautiful park, with miniature lake, with a bridge and tea house; the lake full of lotus, a grove of pine and cedar. From this park we went to and along the Castle (Shiro) moat and wall, that surrounds the palace of the Mikado; his palace is surrounded by an outer wall, a moat and an inner wall; the walls are of huge rock, cut and laid cyclopean, the joints are so nicely made you cannot insert the blade of a knife where they join The moat is about one hundred feet wide, and contains four or five feet of water; the inner wall is about twenty feet high above the water. The moat is spanned by bridges having draws. You are astonished at the magnitude of this work, and impressed with the idea that the Shoguns who did it were of unlimited wealth and power, for it must have taken 100,000 men at least twenty years to do this work; for the walls inclose thousands of acres and a citadel, which is now dismantled and its watch towers torn down. The old castle was burned down. The one now occupied by the Mikado, I am told, cost six million yen.

The city is traversed in every direction by canals, and are used to move all the heavy or bulky freight that is received or sent out. The canals are about fifty feet wide, and deep enough to accommodate the rise and fall of the tide, and all are faced with cut stones.

We then went back to the station and back to Yokohama, where we arrived at 5 p. m In going from our legation we passed through the parade ground, where troops were drilling. It was large—two or three hundred acres.

The infantry were the largest, best looking men; all are very Frenchy in their dress uniforms. We also passed the residences of the ministers of the other nations represented at the Court of the Mikado; comparing them with the residence of our minister, one's pride is not very highly exalted at the liberality of this grand and rich and powerful nation. My opinion is that, in order to command respect, we should pay our representatives such salaries as will enable them to live in as good style as do the representatives of other nations.

Christmas day, December 25th, 1889—We arose at 7:30; sun shining bright, and about as warm as in Los Angeles, and while dressing were handed our mail from home. Mrs. G. had a good cry, and I felt a little homesick myself, but was consoled when I remembered that we could not be in Japan and have all our loved ones with us, and that our pleasure will be so much enhanced when we get back and meet them all again. We rode around the bluff and around Mississippi Bay. It is a beautiful drive—up hill and down dale. We also visited the Bluff Park; it is not large, but very handsomely laid out and planted with roses and other flowering shrubs of the country.

December 26th—Did not go to Tokio to-day. Our guide reported at 8:45 this morning that the wife of one the guild had died, and that he wished to attend the funeral; hence the visit to Tokio was deferred until the morrow. So we went to 245 bluff to call on Mrs. and Dr. Hepburn, but, sorry to say, found them out. So we returned and spent an hour on the bridge that crosses the creek, on the line that the funeral procession would pass to the temple, but it failed to come; and Mrs. G. complained of being tired, so, much to her disgust, we left the post and went home. She was out of sorts, because she wished to see how such things were done in Japan. Here the bodies are all cremated, the ashes put in an urn and generally deposited in one of the temples.

December 27th—This morning Katsu sent Kame Fugii to go with us to Tokio as guide. So on the 9:15 train we went, and on arriving at the Simbashi took jinrikshas for the day and started. First we went to the temple which contains a shrine dedicated to the Second Shogun, and in the same enclosure is his tomb. It is on top of a low hill, and is surrounded by a grove of large-size red cedars. You reach it by a flight of stone steps; on each side of the way is a row of stone lanterns; the mausoleum is square, and about thirty feet on each side, and about forty feet high; the eaves project about six feet, and the ends of the rafters and projecting beams are carved into heads of lions, painted and gilded; all around under the eaves, just over the doors, are carvings of eagles, geese and ducks in relief, all painted and colored to represent the living fowls. All parts of the walls not covered are lacquered red; it is very beautiful. The gabled ends of the house are finished with carvings, painted, and with chased plates of brass, overlaid with gold; the inside walls, above the doors, are painted and adorned with the portrait of a woman portrayed as flying; some show the legs and feet of a chicken, each one playing a flute or flageolet, and dressed in flowing robes of bright colored very thin material, that does not hide the form. The walls between the doors are panels of copper, gold-plated (which have been marred by parties trying to scrape off the gold—this was done during the revolution in 1868.) The ceiling is supported by two wooden columns, encased in bronze and lacquered black. The sarcophagus is a beautifully worked urn of bronze, of about eight feet in height

and five feet in diameter; it rests in a shallow basin, cut out of a single stone; it is carved in flutings and scalloped edge, is about three feet high, by eight or ten feet in diameter. This basin sits on a square block of stone that is about eighteen inches thick. In the urn is deposited the ashes of the Second Shogun.

We went out of the mausoleum through the gate facing the east. (It is surrounded by walls of stone, nicely cut, and about ten feet high, and has two gates--one facing the north, the other the east.) Down a flight of stone steps we turned to the right, and at a few feet we were shown by the guide and attending priest a stone which was sculptured and cut in high relief figures representing the scene at the death of Buddha; (Mrs. G has a painting of the same, which Conradi bought at Nikko, and she of him, because his trunk was not large enough to hold it.) To the south stands a five-story pagoda; it is painted and lacquered red, and adorned with carvings, but not so elaborate as the one seen at Nikko.

We returned to the temple, after covering our feet with cloth shoes, furnished by the priest; it is large and adorned and embellished inside and out with carvings, painted and colored, with plates of bronze chased and gilt, wherever they could be placed to show to good advantage. All the fowls and birds of Japan are here represented in wood carving, and treated in a spirited and lifelike manner. The carvings are placed in fretwork, some among vines and flowers, others in fancy designs of scroll work. All is set out from the wall eight to ten inches, making the whole work in very high relief. All this work has been done by the hands of a master. In front of the altar is placed the lotus flower and leaves, and small images in gilt—the stork standing on the tortoise, and candelabras in bronze; reading desks and coffers black lacquered, containing sacred script of the acts and sayings of Buddha, and here read by the priests.

We next went to Shiba. It is large, and a great deal of labor has been devoted to its adornment, but is commencing to look rusty. We entered by the gate facing the east—the one before described as being guarded by lions. In this temple are placed life-size statues of the Fourth, Sixth, Twelfth and Fourteenth Shoguns. It is still more profusely adorned than the last temple, with paintings, carvings, bronzes and gildings. The altar was adorned with curtains of green silk embroidered with gold thread, and on the right and left sides, against the wall, were panels about eight by ten feet, of copper, plated with gold, on which were painted lions, one blue and the other green; these panels have been marred by scraping off the plate in places. The ceiling is divided into panels of about two by three feet, and painted white, and each adorned with a carved and gilt eagle. In panels of about two feet wide by six feet long, placed on the wall a foot below the ceiling, are carvings of the lotus flower and leaf, peonias and pond lilies, all colored and painted—in fact, nothing was omitted that, from a Japanese standpoint, would add to the beauty of this temple of "Shiba."

On the opposite side of the street is a bazaar, in which is offered for sale all of the products of Japan. We spent an hour in going through the several departments; then went to the Tokio Hotel, had tiffin, then went to Ueno Park. It is large, well laid out, groves of cherry, pine, elm and cedar; is on high ground, and overlooks the city. We passed by a "dia butsu" of bronze;

it is about thirty feet high. We also passed the museum, but it is now closed; also the buildings that are being erected for the Japanese Exposition, which will be opened on April 1st, 1890. From Ueno we went to Asaksa Garden and temple. The garden is one of the handsomest in Japan; it is large—some hundred or more acres; miniature lakes, brooks spanned by bridges of stone. One was a suspension bridge constructed of bamboo. Our guide informed us that such bridges had been in use for thousands of years. In this garden I saw a Wistaria vine that was two feet in diameter, was trained on trellis work covering more than a half acre of ground, and I was told that it produced flowers the sprays of which hung down two or three feet in length. There were many pretty walks over miniature hills and through dales; in this garden are many booths and tea houses We paid half a sen each admission fee and entered an enclosure; on each side of the walk were arranged, on shelves and in pots, dwarfed trees; plum trees eighteen inches high, just ready to bloom; pines and oaks, each one hundred years old, not more than eighteen inches to two feet high. On the left, in a small inclosure containing a small pond of water, were five ducks—such as you see in the Japanese paintings, with the wide feather that stands up behind the wing; two storks, white, with dark green tail and wing feathers, and a Muscovy duck. We passed along between rows of dwarfed trees, all in pots, by an aviary, in which was a parrot and several small birds of bright plumage; next an enclosure in which was a drab stork; next a den with a badger in it, and a cage containing a tiger—the largest and prettiest marked one that I ever saw; adjoining this was a cage in which was a black bear; then came a deer and a goat, and then a coop of white chickens, with hair instead of feathers; and on a perch enclosed in a narrow box, the front and back covered with wire net, sat a small white chickencock, about five feet from the ground; the tail feathers reached to and laid two or three feet along on the ground; these feathers must have been from eight to ten feet long; on the sides of his cage, and even with his head on one side, was a cup with water, the other side one with his food. He was tied so that he could not get down; nor was the cage wide enough to allow him to turn around, so the poor fowl was compelled to pass its life tied to a perch. In the same garden, side by side, were orange trees in pots, some bearing very large oranges, others oranges not as large as the marbles that boys play with.

We entered the temple yard, which, besides the temple, contained several shrines. On our left was a "dia butsu" in bronze of about twenty feet in height; it is surrounded with statues in stone of saints. Next was a pavilion of about twenty feet square and twelve feet in height to the ceiling; in the center of the room was the life-size figure of a god in gilt; and arranged around the room on shelves, each row set back of the other, were hundreds of gilt statues, about fifteen inches high, of gods and saints. Along to our left was the life-size statue in bronze of the god who was the patron of the fishermen; he had on a hat, and in one hand held a spear.

We entered the temple Asaksa; the floor is about six feet above the ground; the building is about sixty by eighty feet, and about sixty feet to top of roof; is of wood, painted red and lacquered, is plain on outside. It fronts to the south. We entered on the east side. The first thing we saw was the god who cures disease by rubbing. The afflicted rubs the part of the image corresponding to the part of the body that is diseased, then gently rubbing the

diseased part, and if the party has faith the cure is quick and almost sure. This god has been well patronized—his nose has been rubbed off and other parts are much worn. The temple is divided through the center by a row of columns and a rail. On the northeast side is a pile of nine rolls of rice in long sacks, and several implements of husbandry; in the center an altar, with candles lit and incense burning; a row of priests sitting at their desks, reading, while others were chanting a mass; people coming and going, they stop before the altar, throw into the coffer their cash, clap their hands and devoutly pray a short prayer, then give place to others. Still, on the left, is the life-size gilt figure of another god, and behind it is a large mirror, so arranged that you see the back and front of the god at the same time. In front of the rail are children at play, men and women buying and selling, and the money-changer is also there. Altogether the scene is well described in our New Testament. On the walls, suspended from the ceiling and disposed of around on the floor are votive offerings of paintings, carvings, panels and many other things to us very odd, and some of them decidedly grotesque. From the ceiling were suspended many huge paper lanterns, some of them beautifully painted. Our guide informed us that this was the most popular temple in Japan. We went out of the yard by the south gate. In the regulation niches on each side is guarded by colossal figures, one painted blue, the other red; their features are very much distorted, as if in fear or horror. We went to the station and back to Yokohama, which we reached at 5 p. m.

December 28th—Katsu did not show up this morning, so we did not go to Kamakura.

Sunday, December 29th—It is a real Los Angeles day—clear, bright sunshine and no wind. After breakfast took a long walk. There is no Sunday in this land; work goes on, the shops all open as on any other day. In the outskirts of the city I passed a very small shrine, which attracted my attention by its having in front of its altar two gigantic statues of the gods of thunder and wind; on the right was that of thunder, painted red and with a bolt in his right hand; that on the left of wind, painted blue and with bag of wind around his neck; they were at least ten feet high each, carved of wood and well proportioned and well finished, but with features horribly distorted. In the afternoon we went for a ride on the bluff and to the tennis court.

All the banks, incorporated companies and all other places where much business is transacted and money handled have Europeans for book-keepers, but a Chinaman is the custodian of all the cash. You go to a bank to draw money, a white man takes the check to see that it is in order, and hands it to the Chinese "Shroff," who pays the money—in fact, it seems that the Chinaman is the only man that is trusted in this land. Another thing appears strange to one—that is the entire absence of all labor-saving machinery. To illustrate one instance will suffice: The town has many water ways, on which the freight traffic is done; these water ways are wide, and at low tide have five or six feet of water; the sides are walled up with nicely cut stones. One of these canals runs alongside of the Grand Hotel, and near it a portion of the wall on the west side of the creek caved in; and, to repair the damage, a water-tight dam of plank was put in of about one hundred feet long, parallel to and three feet from the wall, and each end joined to the sound portion of the

old wall. The stone had been taken out and the earth removed, but the water still remained; and, in order to get the water out, so that the masons might rebuild the wall, this was done by men with buckets attached to a sweep, as was formerly done in this country to draw water from a well; six sweeps were in use; three men in the water and one man on top to discharge the bucket; as it held only about two gallons, the work did not progress very fast. The mode of moving earth, small stones and coal is done in small baskets that hold about one-third of a bushel each, suspended from each end of a pole carried on the shoulder. I saw them driving piles on which to erect a building; a frame was set up about thirty feet high of two pieces of timber, about two feet apart, and between them at the top was placed a grooved wheel of about thirty inches in diameter, over which ran a rope; one end was fastened to a beam which was about twenty feet long and one and a half feet in diameter; this beam was raised by men pulling on the rope that passed over the wheel; and, raising the beam about five feet, at the word all let go, causing the blow to be delivered on the head of the pile. There were eighteen men on each pile, and they drove about two short piles per day.

Last night Mr. Lyon and myself concluded that we would visit the quarter set apart for the "soiled doves." In Japan this class are all under the special supervision of the police and medical department, and a part of the city is set apart for them; and they are compelled to dress differently from other women, so that they are distinguished at a glance. The place is in the best part of the city; the houses are larger, the streets wider, and the girls are all young; most of them are bought when children and are trained to the business; taught to play on the koto and banjo, and are also taught all the other Japanese accomplishments usually given to the women of the country, and serve ten years. It is not considered disreputable for a girl to have been one of this class. After their term of service has expired many of them marry well, for they are better educated and dressed than most of the girls are of the class from which they sprang. We took jinrikshas at 9:30 and ordered the men to take us to see the "Jo Jos." It is in the southern part of the city; there are three or four streets in which they are domiciled. The houses are two-story; the floor of the lower story is raised about four feet from the ground and covered with matting, and divided into rooms of twenty to thirty feet in length and ten wide; the front is protected by grilles only, so that the passerby sees all that is in the rooms. The girls were sitting along the back wall, with a brazier before each one, in which was a fire for them to warm their hands; all were dressed in fine robes of silk, some smoking; in some of the rooms were only five or six; in one I counted thirty girls. The rooms were all well lighted, so that the goods were displayed to the best advantage. We stopped in front of several of the houses and had a good look at the girls; none of them said a word or made a sign to us—in fact, no more modest looking or well behaved company of girls could be found in Japan than these that were here set on exhibition. We saw about five hundred of them. I am informed that there are twelve hundred registered prostitutes in Yokohama.

This being near New Year the natives are all very busy in preparing for it, and as they have adopted January 1st as their New Year, are decorating the doors and gates of every house with boughs of pine and bamboo; also wreaths of camellia and oranges, with flowers and fruit; in the center of the wreath is

a cooked lobster, and is emblematic of a long life, happiness and plenty. The festival commences December 31st and lasts until January 3d, and as we wished to see all that we could of the people, we went up to Tokio on the 4:15 p. m. train, reached there at 5:05, and in jinrikshas for an hour and a half went from street to street to see the immense crowd of people who thronged the streets, all dressed in their very best attire. The shops were all decorated with boughs of pine and bamboo and pots of dwarfed plums in bloom, and lighted brilliantly within, and a vast number of colored lanterns festooned in front on masts and poles, and suspended from lines crossing the streets, and as the night was dark the scene was very beautiful. Outside of the pavement and along each side of the main street, which is wide and extending for miles, were booths for the sale of small ware and confections. In thousands of them were sold braids and twists of rice straw with which to decorate the house god. To me it was a source of wonder where the purchasers could be found for all this stuff. We also saw parties going from door to door, dressed in fantastic attire; one wearing a hideous mask, posturing and bowing; another beating a drum, others playing a fife and, I suppose, soliciting alms. Such music as they do make!

The scene was very gay. One could spend hours watching the busy, happy, good-natured throng come and go, each one occupied with his own purchases and preparations for the morrow's festival. We also saw piles of slabs and balls of rice dough, from which every Japanese must have a piece for his New Year's breakfast, in order that he may have plenty to eat during the year to come. I saw so much of the things offered for sale that it leaves only a confused impression on my mind—hence cannot describe them. At 6:30 went to the Tokio Hotel, had dinner, and again back to the main street and on to the "Yoshiwara;" and as this is the grand fete of the year, and everything and everybody in gala attire, Mr. Lyon and myself concluded that it was the best time to show Mrs. L. and Mrs. G. the prostitute quarter in Tokio. So, under the guidance of Katsu Sam, we went to the "Yoshiwara," where all was gay and brilliant. The streets are wide, with rows of cherry trees on each side; the houses are large, of two, and some three, stories high, with large offices in the rear of the show rooms, which are arranged into cages, as in Yokohama, but much larger, and furnished in fine and elegant manner; the side and back walls with mirrors, paintings, carvings and panels of lacquered wood, and also much bric-a-brac, lace curtains, gilt figures, etc. The girls were dressed in the finest robes that the looms and skill of the east could produce; their hair dressed in accord with Japanese taste, and ablaze with ornaments of gold and crystal, flowers and feathers; in some of the cages the girls sat on chairs around tables, though most of them were arranged in rows along the back wall, and were sitting in Japanese manner—on their feet. In some of the cages were forty or fifty girls, in others but few. Over the door to each house was suspended a lantern, with the number of the house and price of the wares sold painted on it, so that there was no dispute after the customer had selected the goods he wanted. The inside was brilliantly lit, and outside was adorned with thousands of colored lanterns. I noted among them many very young girls; none were over twenty, and many as young as twelve years. Our guide informed me that there were ten thousand licensed prostitutes in Tokio, and all living together in this section. I think they are owned by indi-

viduals and companies. The girls most all had the broad, flat face and high cheek bones of the lower classes; some few Anios, and very few of the thin face and Roman nose of the high caste. We saw several thousand of them, but not one that I thought pretty. The surroundings are the finest in the city. The whole trade is under the supervision of the government, both police and sanitary, and every precaution is taken to make the trade as little objectionable as possible.

Since writing the above I have been to all the large cities and many of the small ones in Japan, where I find the same state of affairs exist; in the villages, where there are only fifteen or twenty licensed prostitutes, toward night they dress, and in parties of four or five promenade up and down the main street—but in no other way solicit patronage.

At 9:55 p. m. took the train, and at 11 reached Yokohama, went to bed, and had just got to sleep when I was awakened by the firing of a gun of one of the ships in the harbor, announcing the birth of the new year, A. D. 1890, and it also seemed the signal for pandemonium to let loose its spirits to distract the weary sojourner and prevent his sleeping. A brass band commenced to play all sorts of accords and discords in front of the house, then came in the house and all over the house, up and down stairs, into every chamber that was not locked. through the halls, playing all sorts of tunes. The last thing I heard last night was the band playing in the bar-room, the boys singing, and the smashing of glass; (my opinion is that the boys "made a night of it.") This is the way New Year was ushered in in the far East.

New Year's day, 1890—To-day was quiet; walked through the city. All of the large shops were closed and the people enjoying the rest; the young men were going from house to house making calls, very much as in America. Returned to the Grand at 1 p. m. and stayed in doors the balance of the day; commenced raining at 5 and rained until midnight.

January 2d, 1890—The Europeans still keep holiday and the Japs are all on a spree.

January 3d—Had made arrangements to go to Miyanoshta to-day, but last night was rainy, and this morning cloudy and threatened rain, did not go and devoted the day to visiting the Fine Art Store. We were shown some very pretty things, and some that the dealers were very enthusiastic in extolling, and were not modest in asking a price, but as I had not been long enough in Japan, was not educated up to the point at which one appreciates such things—to me they were very near worthless.

The Oceanic, from Hong Kong, arrived this morning, and had among her passengers Nellie Bly, the lady who sailed east at the same time Miss Bisland started west on a race around the world. The steward of the Oceanic called on us to-day and entertained us with an account of the escapades of Mr. McCaffery, who came out from San Francisco as elegiast for the "Examiner."

January 4th—We left Yokohama at 10:30 this morning for Miyanoshta; left the railroad at Kodzu, which is twelve miles from the former place; had tiffin in a tea house, and in jinrikshas started for Miyanoshta, which is up in the mountains. The first eight miles the road runs along the coast and crosses a small river, which, in times of flood, becomes a large one; we crossed on bridges and turned to the right into the mountains, going along the bank of

Sakawgawa, on which Miyanoshta is situated. This was a river twice the size of the San Gabriel; its banks are walled with cut stones, and every foot of land in the bottom and on the hillsides, where a patch of land six feet square can be made for rice or vegetables to be planted, is under cultivation The stream runs very swift, or rather a succession of falls and rapids, the water very clear. The road has a good grade, cut in the sides of the mountain, first on one side, then crossing to the other; every few hundred yards would come to a brook, tumbling down into the river in a succession of cascades that were very beautiful. At our destination we had reached a point five hundred feet above the river, and about fourteen hundred feet above the sea; the last two hours of our ride was in a snowstorm, the first that I had seen for twenty years. We arrived at 3:30 p. m., and I at once took a bath in the hot sulphur water, which I found very refreshing; the water is brought in bamboo tubes from a spring on the side of the mountain, about three hundred yards away. The water is about 100° Fahrenheit, and is slightly impregnated with sulphur, and perhaps a little iron, and has fame for its curative properties in rheumatism and skin diseases. The hotel is kept by a Japanese, and is scrupulously clean. The food is good and cooking A1. The servants are all young Japanese girls, and, from a Japanese standpoint, pretty. We were assigned rooms Nos. 14 and 15; in No. 15 was a small sheet-iron stove, the pipe running outside of the house; No. 14 also had a stove, without a pipe, in which was put charcoal that had been burned enough to consume the gas. As the night was cold, about ten degrees above zero, the fire in 15 was about out, and as we were sitting in 14, commenced to put coal in the stove that had not been burned, and as there was no pipe to carry off the fumes they escaped into the room and made us sick before we found out what was the matter. And we are thankful that the Yokohama papers have no item from Miyanoshta reporting the death by asphyxia of Mrs. and Mr. G. last night, "whether a case of suicide or accident is not known." We left there at 8:15, and on leaving the landlord very kindly wished to see us back in a hundred years. I thought the time set was very short, but as it was only a wish I let it go without remark, as it would not shorten my days.

The morning was clear and bright; sunshine, no wind, and just enough frost in the air to make the blood tingle as it ran through our veins; the scenery was grand; the boys went in a fast trot, and we made the twelve miles in two hours; reached Kodzu an hour before train time, and spent the time walking around the station. Mrs. G. was an object that attracted the Japanese women and children, and they all had to see, and many feel of, her sealskin coat. There was nothing offensive in their actions—only childish curiosity and admiration of things to them new and strange.

We went by rail to Fujisawa, where we again took jinrikshas and went six miles to the "Dia Butsu." The country was well cultivated, and the ride through it was very pleasant. This figure is one of the largest in Japan, and sits (it is in a sitting posture) in a valley about two miles from the sea, in the midst of a garden of shrubs and flowers, brooks and miniature lakes; among the trees was a maple, the leaves of which were a rich dark crimson, and was one of the handsomest arboristic plants that I saw in Japan. The "Dia Butsu" is fifty feet in height; length of face, eight feet six inches; length of ear, six feet six inches; width of nostrils, two feet three inches; width of mouth, three

feet three inches, and is hollow; was cast in the year A. D. 1252, by one Goroycomo, under the direction and supervision of Yoritomo; it was cast in sections and put together so that it looks like a solid piece; the shell is about three feet thick and weighs four hundred and fifty tons. The interior is fitted up for worship, and has two shrines, in one of which is a figure of one of their gods; the other contains two statues about two-thirds life-size; all are gilt. The temple that covered this "butsu" was destroyed by a tidal wave in the year 1494. It is hard to believe that water from the sea could ever have reached this spot A subscription was started to rebuild the temple, but for some reason nothing is done towards replacing the building. A priest is in attendance, who sells photographs of the Colossus, and will let you stand on its thumbs and have your photo taken, if you wish. From here we went south about half a mile, turned to the right and went about two hundred yards, came to Torii; we passed through it and ascended a flight of thirty stone steps to a small temple, in which was a gilt image in a sitting position; it was about ten feet in height. The steps turn to the left, and fifteen of them takes you to the temple yard; to the right stands a large bell, which must weigh twenty or thirty tons. The temple is about forty by sixty feet, and thirty-five or forty feet in height to top of roof, which is of straw, thatched. The walls are of wood and not painted, and is six hundred and fifty years old—it has the look of being very aged. Inside the temple, to the left and in front of the altar, sits a priest collecting tolls. In the center, behind the altar, a huge gilt image; and to its left, in rows one above the other, were hundreds of small gilt gods. We paid the attending priest and, guided by him, passed around to the left, along a passage and through a small door, entered into the presence of the great god of war, "Haicha;" it is lacquered black and gilt, is twenty-five feet six inches in height, is well carved, in proper proportion; in the halo around and tiara covering the head are many small gods, all gilt. This is really a work of art. It is kept in a dark room, and, that you may see the head and face, two lighted candles are placed on a board, and are raised and lowered by a boy working a rope that passes over a pulley overhead. It is said that this statue was fished up out of the sea eleven hundred and fifty years ago. From this room we went all around the inside of the temple; the passage was about six feet wide, and arranged along the wall every few feet was a shrine or god. The last before going out was the fat, pot-bellied god of wealth. He is the most repulsive looking of all their gods, but, as in some other countries, is worshipped more than any other god.

The temple of Kamakura is about a mile and a half from Haicha, and is one of the most noted places in Japan's history; by her poets its fame is sung; her painters delight in delineating it beauties on their canvas. It is in a small valley, surrounded by low hills; there are entrances to it at each point of the compass, one of which is from the sea, and one by a deep cut through a rock on the south. The name "Kamakura" means "Sickle store-house." The legend is that Kama Tariko, the Mikado's Prime Minister, who died A. D 669, while on a pious pilgrimage, spent a night near the present site of Kamakura, and in his dreams was told by the Kami (god) to bury a precious sickle which he carried with him in the hill called Matsugaoka; he did so, and he and his descendants ruled the district for many generations. Kamakura was for nearly four hundred years the political capital of Japan. It was the seat of the Minamoto

family. Yoritomo, who was the first Shogun, made it, in 1196, the political capital of the empire; and at one time it is said to have contained 800,000 population; and at and around it have been fought many bloody battles. The Shogun Iyeyasu, seeing that there was not level land enough around Kamakura to contain a city the size he wished his capital to be, moved to Yeddo, now called Tokio, and Kamakura lost its greatness, soon becoming the village that it now is. The approach to the temple from the sea is through a long, wide street, planted on each side with rows of pine and cedar, and have many Toriis along the way, under which you pass. The ground around the temple is well laid out and planted with groves of trees—the pine, plum, cedar, cherry, maple and many others; also the tree peony (called the "Pride of Japan"), camellia and other flowering shrubs; brooks, canals and ponds, in which are grown the lotus. On the lowland in front of the temple, and about a hundred yards from it, is a building about twenty by forty feet, with platform about four feet high, (sides of building not inclosed), in which is danced the "Kagura Deu," the sacred dance of the Shinto priests. The temple stands on a plateau about thirty feet above, and the hillside has been cut down and walled up with cut stone, and to reach the temple you ascend a wide flight of stone steps, fifty-eight in number. On the left stands a Ginko tree, said to be more than a thousand years old, and is of historical value; in 1218, A. D. Kugio, the grandson of Yoritomo, stood behind this tree, dressed as a girl, awaiting an opportunity to kill Sanetomo, his own uncle, who had been made Minister of State in place of Kugio's father, killed to make place for Sanetomo; this design was accomplished one night as Sanetomo descended the steps.

The view is beautiful from the front porch of the temple, looking towards the sea and over the village; and, as it was a fete day, the wide avenue was thronged with gaily dressed people coming to and going from the temple, all in good spirits; it made a picture that I will not soon forget. The temple yard was crowded with people, buying and selling, music playing and showmen performing—it put me in mind of fair day at home. On each side of the gate, in the niches, were life-size figures of soldiers, dressed in white, each with bow and quiver filled with arrows This temple is large and well built, of wood, painted and lacquered red; all around the three sides of the temple were cloisters in which were kept first the chairs that were used in their processions, figures of gods in shrines and alone; one was that of a lady playing a banjo; to the right was the armory, in which was stored the swords, armor, saddles and many other relics of the Shoguns, all of which is well worth seeing This is a Shinto temple, in which there is never any furniture except a drum, a mirror and strips of white paper. There are several minor temples and oratories in the yard, but this is the principal and only one worth describing. From Kamakura we went by rail back to Yokohama.

January 6th—Busy preparing to start for Kioto.

January 7th—We had intended going to Tokio this afternoon in order to get a sight at the Mikado, who is to review the troops to-morrow morning, but it is announced in the papers today that owing to illness His Majesty would not be present, so we concluded to start south to-morrow at 10 a. m.; so placed large trunk and a box in the "godown" of the American Trading Company, No. 28 Main street, and had them underwrite for $600 for three months, which cost me $2.25. The day has been fine. Went around town and bid

adieu to Messrs. Howard, Kiel, Wheeler and Greathouse, settled with the bank and am now ready to go.

January 8th—Left Yokohama at 10:30 a. m. for the southern part of the empire. Our first halt was at Shidzuka, six hours' ride from Yokohama, and is through a beautiful country, highly cultivated; much time and vast sums of money have been spent on the banks of the river, up which you ascend to get up to and around Fujiyama; the banks of the river have been walled with cut stone for miles; wing dams have been made of long bamboo baskets of twelve to fifteen inches in diameter, filled with stones and piled one on top of another (the Japs call them snake baskets). The grade is steep to the plain from which Fuji springs; it is about two thousand feet above the sea. On reaching this plain there stood Fuji before us—a single cone, looming up twelve thousand feet, about one-third of its height covered with snow, and so clear was the atmosphere that it seemed we could put out our hands and touch it, but it was fifteen or twenty miles away. The plain is inhabited and cultivated up to where the mountain commences to abruptly raise from it; the railroad runs fully one-third around the mountain before it commences to descend to the sea coast. During the afternoon we rode around the north, east and south sides of Fuji; it is the highest and most celebrated mountain in Japan; in all their paintings, either Kakamon or on porcelain, you see Fuji yama delineated.

We descended to the sea at Iwabuchi; it is quite a city, at the mouth of a large river, or at least is during the rainy season—it is the outlet for a large volume of water. There has been a vast amount of labor done in building walls and dams of stone. After leaving this place the road runs along the beach for several miles, where we saw many people engaged in making salt from sea water; it is done by leveling off the sand on the shore and repeatedly sprinkling the sand with sea water until it is rich enough in salt, when it is leached out through a hopper and the brine boiled until the salt is produced. It is a slow and tedious process, but as labor has but little value—in fact, the cheapest article in Japan—it is all right.

At the next station we waited ten minutes, and I passed the time in watching a man fill the water tank that supplied the engines of the railroad; he was stationed on a platform about twenty feet from the ground; in the frame over his head was a wheel, over which passed a rope having a bucket at each end of it, and as the empty bucket was lowered into the well the full one came up, and he emptied it into the tank. This was done at a station where ten or twelve trains take water each day. We arrived at Shidzuka at 4 p. m., and went to the hotel; it is near the depot. The second story is kept for Europeans, and is very good; the bed was a spring mattress, sheets clean, and plenty covering—Mrs. G. pronounced it O. K. Had a good dinner; plenty of it and well cooked; before it we went out to see the city; it is noted for being the residence of the last Shogun, whose castle had been torn down, the wall falling into ruin, the moat dry, and a general "gone in" look all about it. We were followed by crowds of boys and girls until we reached an improvised theater, which proved a superior attraction. It was built of poles, covered with mats, but had banners flying, music—such music!!—playing, and two men at the door in loud voices proclaiming that the world-renowned troop of acrobats, led by Sanjiro, were then performing within; so I made inquiry, and was in-

formed that in the evening would be given another performance, so after dinner we repaired to the place of the world-renowned company of Sanjiro Sam, and paid two sen each to body of house, and one sen each to a platform that ran along one side of the house; it was raised about five feet above the ground, and was about four feet wide, and as seats are never provided in a Japanese house, we had to send out for chairs, which cost us five sen for three. The audience was large and as well behaved as you see anywhere else. Saw feats of strength, balancing and dexterity performed that were really wonderful. We staid until 9 o'clock, and would have staid later, but Mrs. G. complained of being cold, so we left the world-renowned troop to the Japs and went to our hotel and to bed, and sound asleep.

January 9th—We were awakened at 5:30 to get ready for breakfast, had breakfast and at 7:15 took the train for Nagoya. The road runs through a broken country the first forty miles, then along the coast, crossing many streams, and now and then an arm of the sea; the scenery is very beautiful—the sea dotted with islands, cities and towns, rivers and mountains, and in the distance a snow-capped chain of mountains. One large river that we crossed had been levied so long that the silt deposited had raised the bed of the stream ten feet above the surrounding country, and when a break shall occur in the levee much loss of life and destruction of property must ensue.

Just before reaching Toyo Hachia we passed a sugar-loaf isolated cone that was about three hundred feet in height; on the top of it was a "dia butsu" in bronze, that could be seen for miles in any direction around it. Arrived at Nagoya at 2 p. m.; went to Cinacho Hotel, got a room, then started out to see the sights. It is the fourth city in the empire, is a garrisoned town; has four thousand troops stationed here. We visited two temples, neither of which is very much noted; in the yard of the last one visited stands a five-story pagoda; it is very elaborately ornamented with carvings, but is not painted. We dined at 5 and went to our room, adjoining which was the public dining room; a party of Japanese officers had ordered dinner. Mrs. G. spent some time in watching them to see how they done such things; but as there were no women present and no wine, and but little "saki" drank, it was a tame affair. Across a very narrow street, in front of our room, was a girl who commenced singing and playing a banjo about 3 o'clock in the morning; she made it lively for me until breakfast time—after breakfast we went to see the castle and left her playing, and she may be doing so yet for all that I know. The castle is noted for being the only one of the Olo Shogun castles not dismantled; was built and finished by one of them two hundred and ninety years ago. It has an outer and inner wall and moat, now dry; the walls are massive, of cut stone, about twenty-five feet high from bottom of moat, and run at right angles, with offsets for places of defense. I think the outer wall incloses about a thousand acres of land, and inside are all the barracks and offices and parade ground. The raw recruits were being drilled the morning we visited the castle; the troops looked about the same as those of any other nation. We waited a few minutes until the officer whose duty it was to show visitors through the castle came to his office. We passed through a gate in the inner wall; this wall is high and massive; the moat is wide, partly filled with water—a part of it is used to grow the lotus. The way was winding, which was done to offer bettter defense against a storming party. A portion of the moat was dry, and in it were three

deer. In front of the castle are the offices occupied by the Mikado when at Nagoya, and the officer in charge informed us that we were lucky in coming when we did, for they were about to commence putting the rooms in order for the expected visit of the Emperor, when no visitors would be admitted. The rooms are twenty or thirty in number; the walls were painted and paneled, the panels gilt, on which were painted lions, tigers, leopards, pheasants, chicks, ducks and geese, villages and trees—the pine and the cherry, the latter in full bloom. The ceilings are divided into panels, and on them painted the flowers most celebrated in Japan; in several of the rooms are wood carvings, painted and colored as the objects were in life. The work had all been done by the best artists in Japan. Some of the panels, I was informed, had been painted four hundred years. After looking through all these rooms we then went into the castle. The ground story is twenty-five or thirty feet high, built of huge blocks of finely cut stone, each block weighing many tons, laid without mortar or cement, and to-day—after three hundred years have passed since its erection—it looks as though it was but yesterday completed. The castle is five stories in height, each one smaller than the one below it; the first has its gabled ends facing one east and the other west; the second story gables face north and south, and so on alternately up to the last, which is finished on top and point of each of its gables with a huge fish, the scales of which are plates of gold; they are now inclosed in netted wire, which was done because some time ago a man reached one of them by a kite and succeeded in tearing off a scale before he was seen. All the projecting ends of the rafters and the roof are covered with plates of copper about half an inch thick, made into tiles and put on the same way. There are one hundred steps to be climbed before reaching the top. Mrs. G. did get up there and enjoyed the view. It was very beautiful; the city and surrounding plain laid spread out below us like a map; the snow-capped chain to the north does not detract anything from the beauty of the scene. Inside the castle is a well to supply the garrison with water in time of siege, and is called "the well of golden water." The doors of the castle are huge affairs of wood, covered with iron, and at the time they were built were practically impregnable. The beams in the castle are all in perfect order, notwithstanding their great age and being of white pine. On each corner of the inner wall stands a two-story guard house and watch tower.

We left Nagoya at 12 noon, and in about thirty miles commenced to ascend the mountains, passing through a beautiful country; reached the famous Lake Bivva about 4 p. m., and ran along it for more than an hour; it is a very pretty sheet of water, situated in a high mountain valley and surrounded by high hills; in summer, when the trees are all in leaf, must be very handsome. We arrived at Kioto at 5 p. m., and went to the Hotel Yaami.

January 11th—At Kioto. Kioto was from B. C. 660 until A. D. 1868 the capital of the empire, and was for thousands of years previous to the former period a large city. It is situated in a valley about five miles in width, which runs north and south. The Yaami hotel is on the west side of the hills, east of the city, and from the window of our room we have a view of the city spread out on the plain below us, and it looks as though it was built up solid. The streets are so narrow that you cannot trace more than two or three of them. The roofs are covered with a black tile, that is fastened on with white cement, and gives a very odd-looking scene. The morning was cold, so we did not go

out until after tiffin; then we went out to see the temples. Mrs. G. complained that she could not walk, so went back to the hotel, left her, and with Katsu went out, first to the Temple Chioin. In the yard under a shed stands a bell, which is one of the wonders of Kioto; it is of bronze, eighteen feet high, nine feet in diameter, and nine and a half inches thick, and is only sounded during the festival of Giyoki, or on some extraordinary occasion, when the people are called together. It can be heard twenty-five miles. It is sounded by being struck with a huge beam of wood, which is now done by machinery. Formerly it took sixteen men to sound the bell. The temple is large and very aged—built A. D. 1170; roof thatched; in front and on the left of the steps stands a large bronze urn lavatory. The "sammon" or great gate leading to the temple is a wonderful structure, one hundred and fifty feet high; it stands in the center of the inclosure, and is of two stories; a steep flight of stairs leads up to the upper story, which is a long room, containing idols, each one of which represents one of the passions of mankind; from the gallery you have a grand view of the city and the country to the south and west.

Went from this to Kiomidz. It is a delightful and picturesque spot, visited by thousands, either for worship or pleasure. This temple was built A. D. 798, the entrance to which is through a gate; in the niches on each side of it are the never-wanting guards; these were of men, about life-size; the paint is off in many places—they look a little the worse for the twelve hundred years' guard that they have stood at their posts. Before reaching the temple you pass two pagodas and several shrines. The temple is large, is built on the side of a very steep hill; from the floor of the piazza on the south side to the ground below is about fifty feet. In former times people came to this temple to pray for some special object, many of them, after months of prayer and waiting, not receiving the answer desired would become disheartened and throw themselves on the rocks below. This Mikado caused works to be put up that renders such action difficult, and gives the priests time to interfere and arrest them. This temple is not ornamented inside; as at Asaksa, many votive offerings of carvings, paintings, lanterns and all sorts and kinds of objects. Along to the right about fifty feet is another temple (this being fete day there were a great many people praying in the temples and before the shrines) in which was a large gilt figure of Butsu; still a little to the left was a shed, front all open, in which were arranged on shelves many hundreds of stone gods, each with a piece of red cloth tied around its neck. On the top shelf was a huge black one with a gilt collar; a few feet to the right is another shrine, in which was a mirror, the lotus, rice, stork and gilt images of Butsu, incense burning and lighted candles on the altar. To the left, outside of the screen, but in the temple, was the god of health—one lacquered and gilt, but had been so well patronized that most of it had been rubbed off. There was hung on a panel over the door in the side room, where the priest sat taking his tax, a sword of one of the great captains of olden times. Adjoining was another shrine; in it was a brown and several gilt gods On the floor, to the right and left in front of the altar, were two gods, very much distorted and somewhat hideous in look and gesture.

We then went to Atani. It is a pretty temple; the yard is paved with cut blocks of stone, and the steps leading up to the temple are nicely cut blocks of the same. Did not go inside, for it was full of people worshipping. There were three priests saying mass; in the porch was a huge gilt lantern; inside,

in front of the altar, were four gilt lanterns suspended from the ceiling. On top of the screen, in a panel in open relief, were some fine wood carvings, but not painted. This temple was not painted, either outside or in. In the yard in front of the temple was a large bronze urn for a lavatory, and two large bronze lanterns; in fact, lanterns seemed to be the principal features at this place.

I concluded not to visit any other temple to-day, so, as it was not late, Katsu proposed that we walk through some of the principal streets, which we did, and on the way down passed a small Zoo, in which were the birds and animals of the country; they were about the same as in America, except a water animal like what we called "hell-bender," only it was much larger—about three feet long and as thick as my arm; and a peacock, the prettiest bird I have ever seen; the tail was about four feet long and marked as they are here, but the breast and neck feathers were marked the same as the tail, only they were graduated in size from on the breast the size of a quarter of a dollar up to the head, where they were no larger than the nail on your little finger; along the lower jaw was a strip, about a quarter of an inch wide, of bright yellow; the plume on its head was at least four inches long. You cannot imagine a combination of colors that would be brighter or more dazzling than this bird had. As it stepped out from the shade into the sunshine I thought it was the handsomest thing I had ever seen.

The streets are kept very clean, and as this is a place of over five hundred thousand population, are filled with a never-ending crowd of busy people. You never cease wondering at the size of root vegetables. I saw at the stands radishes three feet long, and turnips as large as a child's head and weighing ten to twelve pounds.

Mrs. G amused herself at the hotel with the curio peddlers. Of one she bought a pair of Cloisona vases; of another a bronze plaque, and of another a sword, and as she is delighted with her purchases I am contented.

This part of Japan was the first settled by the race now inhabiting the country at Osaka. Here and around Lake Bivva was the Aino found, and many bloody battles were fought before he would surrender this fair land; in fact, he contested every inch of this island—all of it was stained with his blood before he was driven to Yeddo and the islands to the north of it. The Japs say that they did not inter-marry with the Ainos; they speak of them as being only half human—as the offspring of the intercourse of a woman and a dog, and on all occasions speak of them with great contempt.

Sunday, January 12th—This morning was cloudy, but at 9 o'clock started to see the temples. Went to Sanju-sangendo, built in A. D. 1162, because it is 190 feet long and is known far and near as the temple containing one thousand gods carved out of one tree. It is about sixty feet wide and as much in height, roof thatched; not much adorned with carvings, nor is it painted; has the appearance of being very aged. As you enter the temple in the center, in front of you, is a gigantic statue carved of wood and gilt, and on his head are many small heads of minor gods; on his left and back against the wall is a huge carving of the god of wind, and is painted red, has bags full of wind around his neck; standing in front of him and in a row are fourteen finely carved images of priests, life-size and painted and dressed as in life. On his right and back

against the wall stands the god of thunder, with a string of balls and bolts in his hands, and arranged in rows in front of him are the images of fourteen soldiers and sages, carved in wood and dressed and painted as in life; and to the right and left of these central figures stand, in five rows of one hundred each, life-size figures of men, deified; on their heads are carved many small gods; around each head is a halo of bamboo splits, and each figure has many arms and hands, in each of which it holds a gift to be bestowed on the faithful, devout supplicant. All of this vast number of gods, great and small, had been painted and overlaid with goldleaf, but is now somewhat tarnished, it having been done more than seven hundred years, but are handsome yet, and must have been dazzling when fresh from the gilder's hands. This temple is also called the "Temple of the 33,333 Gods," as it is said that there are that number of figures in it.

In the yard, in front of the temple, is an open shed, which contains stone images; it is called "the children's gods." When soothing syrup fails the mother takes the child here and devoutly asks to have it cured, and if she is a believer and the gods find her worthy, the prayer is always granted. (The carvings of the first twenty-one pieces described was done by Unka and Koka, famed for the excellency of their work.)

The next object visited was the Hogoko Gate. It has some beautiful carvings that were done by the left-handed carver of Nikko fame. Next went to the temple containing a colossal head of Butsu. It is of wood, overlaid with goldleaf, and is a very good likeness of the human head; from the floor to top of head is fifty-six feet; head proper, thirty feet. In front of the entrance and each side stands a head of Butsu; and in the yard, under a shed, is a bronze bell eight feet in diameter, twelve feet in height; the ceiling of the shed was painted and adorned with flowers. We paid one sen for the privilege of ringing the bell. In front of this bell shed was a small temple, in which were the three images of Butsu of wood, gilded.

We went from this to the new temple, which has been now thirteen years under course of erection, and, it is said, will take several years more to complete it. It is the most magnificent building that I have seen in Japan; three hundred feet long, one hundred feet wide, and one hundred feet high; on the front piazza were six coils of cables, each coil about five feet high, the cable four and a half or five inches in diameter; there cables are made of human hair, and was donated by the faithful women who were so poor that they could give nothing else. As the women of that land prize their beautiful hair very highly, you can believe that to them this was a great sacrifice. These cables were used to raise the heavy beams and other material that was used in the construction of this grand edifice. From the outside the building shows two stories in height; is of wood, covered with tiles, and profusely ornamented with large beams of wood, the ends carved into heads of lions, dragons and other fancied designs—in fact, so elaborate is the work that one becomes confused and bewildered looking at it. The roof covering the approach to the main entrance is about one hundred feet long, and is supported by eight columns; these were covered with mats, so I could not see how they were ornamented. On the capital of each, and running back on the rafter for about eight feet, were wood carvings of great beauty. The columns supporting the roof of the piazza were also covered, but I think the carvings on them were

dragons; this piazza is about thirty feet wide, and runs across both ends and along the front of the temple. There were hundreds of men at work, and when done it will rival any building in Asia. The cost is estimated at ten million yen.

Hongwanji Nishi belongs to the Monto sect, and are considered by many to be the largest and richest in Japan. We went around the square from the new temple to the gate Chokusimon, which was designed and carvings done by the said left-handed artist of Nikko. It is only opened to admit the Mikado or his ambassador. This gate is a thing of beauty. To the first temple we were not admitted, for there were being said prayers that would not be finished until the 18th. We went into the next temple; in front of this temple stands another sacred tree, which, the priest informed us, preserved the temple from fire—that when fire was in the vicinity this tree vomited water that put out the fire. To enter this temple we had the order, "Remove your shoes from off your feet!" This temple is very large, and when we reached it could not enter —it was so crowded with people hearing a mass. We waited until it was over, and entered before another was commenced. The vestibule was divided lengthwise through the middle by a railing, to keep the immense crowd of people somewhat separated. In the center of the temple, behind the screen, were three large figures of Butsu, and in front of them the altar, with cloth of marvelous beauty; on it were candles burning, in front a boy swinging a pot of incense; the smoke and perfume of it was very pungent. On the right and left were rows of priests reading the prayers; on the floor in front of the altar were lotus leaf and flower, and the stork standing on the tortoise is all gilt; the roof was so high and the cloud of smoke from the incense burner so thick that I could not see the ceilings. They were supported by huge round columns, gilt and burnished. On top of the screen before the altar were set panels of carvings, in alto relief, of the lotus and peony, painted and colored the same as the flowers. Inside and out were many large gilt lanterns. The effect of this temple on me was pleasing and of awe. All of the carvings and niches on the outside of the temple were protected with wire net to keep pigeons off. We passed through a covered way about one hundred feet to another temple; both way and temple were adorned with carvings and paintings. There are other temples in this group, but we did not care to visit them. We passed along the wall about one hundred yards to a gate opening into the garden; it was very pretty, planted with all of the flowering trees, shrubs and ornamental plants of Japan, laid out in winding paths, hills, lakes, brooks, miniature cascades, and all the devices known to the landscape gardener to make it pleasant. We were shown a fountain, or rather spring, and informed that the water was brought from the Hakasinda in pipes underground to supply it—distance about ten miles. We crossed a brook on a stone bridge, went around the end of a little lake and along another brook to a house; the priest led us up a short flight of stairs to the balcony; a few steps brought us to where it crossed over a part of the lake. He pause and clapped his hands a time or two, then directed our attention to the fish; they were coming to the spot in the water under where we stood; some of them we saw coming around a point which hid the water beyond it from us, thus proving conclusively to my mind that the fish had heard the call and were coming in obedience thereto. Some of them were carp three feet long, some gold fish eighteen inches to two feet in length;

there were hundreds of them. This house had been the residence of Tyko. The walls were covered with paintings, some of them very fine. My attention was called to one panel, and I was asked, "Can you see the moon?" but could see nothing; I was taken to another part of the room, where I could see it very plainly—in the painting where I had first failed. It being now midday, we repaired to the hotel for tiffin.

"Kurodani." The gate is very large—two stories in height—but plain; you ascend a wide stairway of fifty steps, railed and balustered with finely cut and sculptured stone. To the left stands the bell tower; in front of the temple stands two pine trees, one of them being famous from being the one upon which the General Kumagaya hung his armor when he renounced the bearing of arms. This general is one of those whose fame is sung by the bards, and the Japanese Shakespeare has written a tragedy, in which he is the central figure; we saw it performed by the Booth of Japan. These trees are very old, have their lower branches bound to and supported by bamboo poles. In this yard are several temples; that on the right had an altar cloth with the same design as the crazy quilt; standing before this altar was a man praying—he kept on ringing a hand-bell; this was done to fix and keep the attention of the gods to his petition. We visited several of the other temples. Then we crossed over a lotus pond on a stone bridge; this pond is noted for the number of tortoise kept in it, but as it was winter they had all hibernated in the mud. On each side of the way were bronze Butsus; a little farther along to the right a shrine, dedicated to the General Kumagaya. We passed many stone lanterns, and ascended a high, steep hill, through an endless number of tombs, tablets and Butsus of bronze and stone. On top of the hill was a five-story pagoda, painted and lacquered red, and adorned with carvings; in the lower story is a lion god, painted green and partly gilt. In all the temples Buddha is represented by three figures. The priest told me that this was done because one Butsu had come, one was always with us, that one more would come and with him the end of the world (the Millenium).

January 13th—This morning when we awoke it was snowing, and had been for some time—the ground was covered with it; so we could not go out. About 12 o'clock the sun came out, and after tiffin we concluded to visit the palace and the castle. The imperial palace first had our attention; it is in the center of a park of about two hundred acres; the wall around the castle incloses about ten acres, and is about fifteen feet high and is very thick; is pierced by three gates; that on the south is never opened except for the Mikado; the officers and nobles enter by the west gate, and the general public by the east. Outside the wall the park is planted in the trees and shrubs of Japan, and has a stream of water running through the center. The avennes are wide and the park clean; everything in perfect order. The whole park is surrounded with a stone wall of great height and width; the gates are not shut. The whole city has free access to the park. As we had special permits to inspect the palace, were admitted by the west gate; sent our permits to the office of the guardian, and in a few minutes he sent three officers to show us through. It is a succession of one-story buildings arranged around a square, in which is a min ature lake and garden. I did not notice the outside of the palace, but think it was not adorned, nor was it painted. We were first shown into the reception room, signed the book for the visitors and read the instruc-

tions; and, under guard of the three officers, were shown the audience room of the Mikado; it is forty by sixty feet, about twenty feet high, and shows a network of huge beams, nicely finished, but not painted; side walls and sliding doors painted storks on gilt, and are works of art—were done thirty years ago by Saka No Sano

We were next shown a room in which there was a shrine in the center; it was about six by eight feet, and ten feet high, curtained with silk—white, with reddish-brown flower—very pretty; the doors had curtains of the same material. Adjoining was the sleeping-room of the Mikado; the mat on which he sleeps is about six feet long, three feet wide and about six inches thick, and made the same as that of any of his subjects; it was inclosed on one side and both ends by a screen that was very beautiful. The walls were decorated with paintings, but the room was so dark that I could not see the designs.

We were then shown the throne room; it is fifty by eighty feet, ceiling thirty feet in height, not painted nor carved in ceiling, but a network of beams; the side walls were paneled and panels gilt, on which is painted birds. On the wall back of the throne, facing each other, on gilt ground, were painted two lions; and on the right and left of them, on each side, were life-size portraits of eighteen men—each one was celebrated either for his learning, piety or having been one of the great captains of Japan. The painting was well done, and we were informed that the likenesses were perfect. The throne is raised about eighteen inches above the matted floor, is about six feet long and eight feet wide, is covered with a canopy of silk—four black lacquered and gilt posts of two and half inches in diameter support the canopy; the curtains are of white silk, having a small chrysanthemum leaf worked on it. The floor is covered with matting. The throne is an ordinary arm chair of dark wood, beautifully inlaid with mother of pearl of different colors—some green, gold and white; in front of the throne, on the right and left, sit two lions of brass and gilt of about eighteen inches in height. The hall is divided through the center lengthwise by a row of columns, which form the line beyond which none of his subjects not of his household may pass when granted an audience. We were next shown the school rooms; the ceilings were finished with plain gratings of wood, one inch square and two feet apart; the walls paneled and painted—pale buff ground, with bands of blue and green, and also trees and flowers. We were shown many other rooms in which the Mikado received the ladies of his Empress suite and their friends; all were painted, some with storks, others cherry blossoms, some mountains, others marine views. These apartments all open on to a piazza We were next shown a room about twenty by thirty feet; the walls were divided into panels, and were painted a light straw color for background, and on each panel is painted a flock of China geese, life-size; on each one of the panels, which are six by ten feet, the subject is treated differently; in some they are swimming; another on the bank of a stream, others flying, whilst others are calling to their mates—and so perfectly natural is this all done that you can almost hear their cry and see the water splash up as they drop into it. This work was done by Kishiruyn about thirty-seven years ago. The officer informed us that all the paintings shown us are of recent production (except the first few panels shown); that thirty-seven years ago, one day at 12 o'clock noon, a fire broke out and consumed everything except the few panels referred to. There were many other rooms shown

but not different enough from these to note them here. The palace leaves a pleasing effect on your mind, but it does not seem that it is either grand or rich enough for the abode of an emperor. We thanked the officers for the kindness shown us and went to the Castle Nijo.

This castle is to the west of the palace and about two miles away; was built by the Tokugawa Shogun Iyeyasu, A. D. 1601. It is surrounded by a moat and wall that is high and thick, of cut stones. This wall, like all others in Japan, is not perpendicular, but slopes in a curved line to the top; each corner is surmounted with guard house and watch tower; the gate is massive, and covered with iron plates. We passed through, and at an office to our right was the officer who examined our permits, and called another one to guide us and guard the things that we might and did covet. The castle has another wall which is very high and massive, of cut stone. We were first conducted to the south gate, that we might see its beauty; it is about twenty feet wide and thirty deep, and forty to top of roof. It presents a gable outside and the other in, which is done to give space to ornament; on it is placed much carving of birds and flowers, done by the celebrated left-handed artist of Nikko. There are also many plates of brass, gilt and chased (and so well is this work done that though three hundred years have passed, yet the plates are as bright as when they left the gilder's hands.) Over the entrance the carvings were pheasants, colored as in life, and flowers. Around under the eaves run panels of carvings, also of great beauty.

We were then shown, or conducted back to, the east gate, into the castle; signed the register kept for that purpose, and our guide proceeded to show us the rooms. The first one was about twenty by thirty feet, and fifteen feet to the ceiling; the walls, for about eight feet in height from the floor, were paneled and papered, the paper gilt, and on it painted lions and tigers, all life-size and in colors. The ceiling was divided into squares of about two by three feet by bars of wood two inches thick and four inches wide, lacquered black; the panels were painted white ground, and on it flowers of brilliant colors. Where the frames of the panels cross and on top of the side panels on the walls are plates of brass, plated with gold; the plates are all chased and engraved, and on all of them are the three leaves of the marshmallow, the crest of the Shoguns. Over the panels on the walls were panels of carvings of wood in alto relief, painted and colored as in life. Next was a room in which the panels were storks; the ceiling paneled as in the other room, but painted different. We were shown many other rooms all adorned with carvings and paintings in designs of great beauty; there were no high colors used on the walls except where there were pines or water shown; the ground was either pale straw or gold. Next we entered a room where the walls were goats and deer, the panels in ceiling flowers, but all different; in this one the carvings are peacocks, and painted in all the brilliant colors that the bird has in life—the bird is shown with tail raised and expanded. All the carvings in this castle are in alto relief and open work, and in position on top of the panels—show pheasants in one room and peacocks in the other adjoining it. The rooms all open out on a piazza, which is ten or twelve feet wide, and in summer can be thrown all together for light and air.

The next room was about twenty by forty feet; the wall panels goldleaf on paper, and painted with peacocks and pheasants. Over the panels the

carvings were of peacocks, peony and lotus, with their leaves and flowers all painted as in life. The gold plates were profusely used, and were chased and embossed with storks, ducks, flowers and two pyramids. The east half of the floor was raised about a foot above the other half. In the east end was a recess of about two and a half feet in depth, and had a floor of one piece of wood—a species of beech; it was highly polished. On the left was another recess; the frame was black lacquer. The next room was an agricultural scene—the little cottages, hills and fields well executed. The next adjoining room was a pale straw color, the panels painted with cherry trees, in full bloom; the carvings were pheasants and peonies, the ceiling peonies. The next room was a marine view—ships sailing, men fishing, mountains coming down to the sea, but all in colors to correspond with the light straw color of the backgrounnd; plates of brass, gilded, were so arranged that, looking at one of them from any angle, it showed the faint colors of the rainbow. The next room was a moonlight scene —the walls goldleaf, on panels painted a river, with large trees; the birds were night heron; the carvings corresponded to the paintings. The next was the audience room, where the Shogun received the Dimieos; the panels were goldleaf, painted with storks—the ceiling a thing of beauty. This room is about twenty by forty feet, and is divided about the center by having the floor raised about six inches; at the south end is a recess of about two feet deep; the floor of it is raised about eighteen inches and is covered with brocaded silk—ground green, flowers white, the frame black lacquered. On the left was an entrance for the Shogun; the wall of this was painted and goldleaf covered, representing a fence made of sheafs of ripe rice straw; it was very beautiful. The next was called the fan room. The paintings on panels and ceilings the fan; the carvings were flowers—chrysanthemum and peony. The next room was painted a light straw color background, on the panels was the eagle, each panel treated different; in the ceiling panels the eagle is gilt. The carvings were the eagle and hawk, all painted in colors as the birds have when in life. The next room was of geese and heron, trees pine and cedar, ground covered with snow, ceiling of pale flowers. All of these rooms open into each other by the panels sliding.

We were next shown the room in which the Shogun gave audience to anyone that had the right to ask it. The panels were paper, covered with goldleaf, paintings on panels storks, heron and snipes; the carvings over the panels were pheasants, the ceilings flowers—all painted as the birds and flowers are in life. The piazza that runs around all these rooms is inclosed by sliding screens, and running along over the screens, in medallions of about eighteen inches by three feet, and placed about two feet apart, were wood carvings of birds, vines or flowers, all painted and colored as in life. At the corners, and where they wished to break the great length of the piazza, were sliding panels of wood, not painted, except with some bird or animal. All of this work has been done for nearly three hundred years, and some of it a much longer time; it has never been repaired or retouched, nor can it be done, for to touch is to destroy; nor does it want any repairing—the colors are as clear to-day as when laid on; the bright ones have not faded; the light ones, delicate straw, pale gold and light blacks and grays are as delicate in their shading and fresh in appearance as when they were first completed—by hands long since returned to dust and forgotten by all and in everything except in this

grandly beautiful work. Nor can I say less of the goldsmiths who plated, embossed and chased the plates of brass and gold that are so profusely used in adorning the ceilings and walls of all parts of this castle, erected by order of the Shogun, who has placed his crest upon each piece of plate that is placed upon the outside as well as the interior of the castle, and gates in the walls.

January 14, 1890.—Kinkakuji ("Gold-Covered Temple") is situated on the west side of the city, at the foot of Kinkasayama, and is considered one of the most attractive places in the city. Its garden is frequented by great crowds in spring and summer, who delight to hold picnics in its groves; it is surrounded with a high wall. We paid ten sen each and entered into its sacred precincts. At about two hundred yards from the gate is a pretty little lake, dotted with miniature islands and rocks, spanned in its narrowest parts by stone bridges. On the bank, and partly over the lake, stands a temple of three stories in height; in the first story are three Butsus as large as men, and before them an altar; in the second story is a shrine made to imitate a grotto; on the left of the grotto stands two figures of men carved in wood and gilded; each one stands upon the body of a grotesque, contorted figure of a man lying on the floor; and on the right are also two men standing on the bodies of lions. These figures are all three-fourths life-size. This room is called "Budicic." This temple has been built five hundred years, and was originally covered with goldleaf, but there is not much of it now—just under the eaves is a very little. This temple shows that it is very old. Along to the north, reached by a path winding through the trees and ascending about twenty feet, is another pretty little lake, surrounded with large trees and rocks, with paths leading to shady bowers with pleasant seats.

We went to the temple erected by the Shogun Yoshimitsu for his summer residence, but now used by the Mikado when he visits this temple. We were shown his rooms. Our attention was called to some paintings hanging on the wall, made by a Chinaman five hundred years ago. They looked as though they were painted last year. In the yard was a pine tree, trained and pruned into the semblance of a ship, with all sails set. We were also given tea and cake.

Next we went to Kiteanc. This is a Shinto temple, in which were two large round mirrors, a drum and strips of paper, and, among others, one very large and handsome porcelain lantern. This is also called the "Bull Temple." In the yard were statues of many of them, and thousands of stone lanterns. The yard was planted with plum trees. The crest of the temple is the plum flower. On the gables were carvings of the heads of bulls. On the wall, just under the cover, running all around the yard, were carvings of birds and flowers.

We next went across the city to the east side, to the silver temple—Ginkakuji ("Silver-Covered Temple.") One of the attractions is the garden; it has a lake, waterfall and many trees and flowers; in the lakes are many goldfish; also a small house, with the image of Ashikaga Toshimasa, the Eighth Shogun, life-size; in front of the house is a pile of sand called the "moon sand," and another pile called "silver sand." The temple is nicely situated on the flank of a high hill that forms the eastern boundary of the city, and is surrounded by dense groves of pine and bamboo. It is falling into decay. The sect Zen priests, who have it in charge, are very poor, and the income from visitors not

464162

enough to keep it in repair. But it will soon be destroyed; a railroad was being graded along the side of it, and I suppose is now being operated.

We returned to the hotel for tiffin; and, as the renowned tragedian, "Dunzuro"—the Booth of Japan—had been advertised to open the Kioto Theater on the 13th, I had instructed our guide to take a box for us. At 1:30 p. m. we repaired to the theater. The building is a large shell one hundred and fifty feet long, one hundred wide, and fifty feet to roof. The stage is a turn-table, with long projecting ways on each side of the house, that are used as the stage and for entrance and exits; the drop curtain was of red silk, with Dunzuro's crest painted on it in white, and is hung on a wire, and is pulled in and out from the side; the space above the curtain was covered with cloth, gilt, the same crest on it in black; this crest was about eight feet square—it was three squares, one within the other. These curtains were presented to the actor by the singing and dancing girls of the city, who were present in force, and as their robes were (only of the plain colors) red, yellow or black, with "Obis" of the richest brocaded silk, they presented an array of the most dazzling and brilliant colors that I had ever seen at one time, or perhaps will ever see again—cannot be found anywhere else in the world than in Japan, and then only when the "Gishi Girls" turn out in force; there were several hundred of them, all in front seats in the pit. Our box being raised some ten feet above them, we had an uninterrupted view. The actors were dressed in the richest silks, embroidered with silk and gold thread, and as the scene was of old Japan, the dresses were of that period. The title of the play was "Echinoteni," and the principal character was General Kumagaya. There were among others present two ladies of the demi-monde, and as their attire was something to see, and the most brilliant that I had ever seen, will try to describe it, but I know very well it will convey only a faint idea of the effect. First, the head dress was composed of pieces of tortoise shell a foot long and an inch wide, stuck through a gilt hoop, one end of the slats sticking into the hair; on the other end were glass prisms about three inches long (such as we hang on gas fixtures); where the pieces pass through the hoop were also pendants of glass, and on the back of the head was a whole flower garden. The robe of No. 1 was white satin, covered with heavy gold embroidery; "Obi" tied in front (this class must tie the "obi" in front); the robe of No. 2 was of black satin; on the back was embroidered a tiger in gold thread; the balance of the robe was also worked with gold These were the first dresses worn, and with every act they changed dresses; each change was for a dress more elaborate than the last. These girls had two servant maids each, whose head dresses rivaled those of their mistresses. General Kumagaya had his horse on the stage. It was the best made up and acted piece of deception I ever saw. A man was used for the fore and also one for the hind legs; the head, mane and tail were perfect; and all the impatient stamping and actions of an impatient horse were acted to the life—in fact, it never entered into my mind to think it was anything else than that it represented until I happened to look at its feet; then I saw the deception.

January 15th—This morning rained a little, but at 10 a. m went to the high school for girls, hunting some tapestry curtains; to-day being Little New Year, not many hands were at work. Six or eight girls were at work making point lace; they worked on cushions, and made their little fingers move deftly. Two or three were weaving silk damask. An old man was drawing designs

for the weavers. All the looms were very primitive affairs—very much the same as I remember having seen in almost every house fifty years ago. The goods had all been sent out for sale, so we could not see any of the products except some laces.

We went to the store of Iakeda, the largest curio store in Japan. It covers a block (nearly an acre) of ground, and in which is kept a large and varied stock of ornaments of old and new Japan. The first thing shown was a pair of huge bronze vases; standing on the side of the room, and facing each other, were a pair of devils, size of men, in bronze; each had only three toes on either foot, and two fingers and a thumb to the hand. Mrs. G. looked for a caudal appendage, but reported none in place; the horns were not lacking. On the floor of the next room laid a Kakamona in a roll. (It was brought out of the "godown" to show to a Japanese gentleman, who had an appointment to come to-day at 12 noon.) I asked to see this treasure—for treasure it is—and it was unrolled for our inspection. The subject was the death of Buddha; it was about ten by twelve feet, painted on thin silk and mounted on paper; Butsu is gilt, the other figures are copper red. It is a temple painting, and represented as having been painted in A. D. 690, and to me is very wonderful—how anything made of silk and paper could hold together for twelve hundred years. It looks as though it was old, not soiled or stained; the subject treated is plainly visible. Price, 1800 yen.

We next went to a porcelain factory, and were shown an endless assortment of vases, some very handsome, priced as high as 350 yen per pair; plaques eight yen apiece. Some of the goods were very beautiful.

From this factory we were taken to the store of a second-hand dealer in embroideries; were shown some very pretty goods. Some of the screens were nice, but much of the goods were neither useful nor ornamental.

We were taken from this to the store of Niohumre, the best embroiderer in Kioto, and were shown some beautiful goods; some were very fine and expensive.

It had been raining all day, so we concluded the best thing to do was to return to the hotel and pass the day in listening to our guide's tales of Japanese folk lore, some of which seemed to me to have been cut off the same web as Æsop's Fables. One of his stories will suffice for comparison, and is:

"A man once upon a time was passing through a forest, and as it was after sundown—nearly dark—in his hurry to reach his cottage, which was not far away, took a path not much frequented, but a much shorter way than that around by the road, He had advanced but a short distance when he saw a fox a little way ahead of him, sitting on the bank of a little stream that crossed his path; it was picking up the fallen leaves, wetting them on its tongue and sticking them on its breast and forearms. The man stopped and watched the fox for a minute or two, but as it was growing dark very fast, could not see well enough what it was doing; and as the fox did not pay any attention to the man, he advanced to where he had seen the fox, but in its place found a very beautiful young girl, to whom he spoke, and asked what was the cause of her being there and alone. She answered that she lived in a cottage on the edge of the forest; had come into it to pick up some twigs for the fire, had become bewildered and lost her way; that she did not know what to do. The

man took her by the hand, saying, 'Come with me; my cottage is near by, and I will give you shelter until the morrow, when you can easily find your way home,' to which she readily consented, and together they went hand in hand along the path, conversing pleasantly and admiring the pleasant weather and each other. On arriving at his own cottage he knocked and demanded admission; the panel was slid back, and he threw the girl upon the floor, exclaiming at the same time: 'Here is a fox!' whereupon they in the house all commenced to laugh, for he had nothing in his hand but a pair of old wornout waraji (straw sandals)."

In many of the little games and plays that I see among the children I find the origin of the ones that were in use by the children when I was a child.

The Japanese are a very cleanly people; all bathe once a day in excessively hot water. In all the cities and towns, and in every street, are many bath rooms; and, until very recently, both sexes bathed together, but now it is forbidden by law. So now the bath room is divided through the center by a low rail and lattice of bamboo, which in no manner obstructs the vision. They are a very happy and mercurial people—the Gauls of the East. They make the most of everything, and are happy when employed gaining their daily rice—for them "sufficient for the day," etc., is carried out. Here you see the man and woman at work side by side in the field, or road; if drawing a load on the two-wheeled cart in use, the woman harnessed on in front, the man pushing behind, and all happy and contented. The people of this city show a mixture of three races; one type is decidedly Chinese, one East Indian and one Malayan, and all look like one or the other of these races. They say that they originated in China. It is strange that people so long isolated as these were should not have deteriorated, but you see no sign of decay in the race. The children are numerous, straight-limbed and healthy; of medium size, robust and hardy. They are not a fleshy race; smaller than the European, but muscular and active. They clothe themselves lightly, but comfortably, in silks and cotton, and are a decidedly bare-headed and footed race.

At one of the curio stores we were shown a gold-lacquered cabinet about four feet wide, five feet high and eighteen inches deep. It had belonged to one of the Shoguns, for it had his crest on it. Price, 10,000 yen.

January 16th—This morning overcast and gloomy. We have visited most of the noted places and seen all that the guide wishes to show us, and will go to Nara to-morrow if the weather permits. We visited several silk houses and shops to see the embroideries; also a fan store, but the prices for fans were equal to those in San Francisco. On the way back to the hotel I took Mrs. G. to see the little Zoo, already mentioned. In addition to those spoken of was a wood duck, one of the prettiest things in the world; also a large pink, cream colored cockatoo, and one large white one that was made to talk Japanese.

From my window, as I now sit, is one of the prettiest views in the world. The city and range of hills beyond, clothed with a thick growth of pine and bamboo, with the sunshine and shadow caused by the scudding clouds playing upon the tops of the temple and pagodas—the bare spots on the hillside and top covered with snow—altogether is a scene that is hard to be surpassed, and makes a beautiful picture, which I hope to be able to recall in future years when the clouds may hang low.

January 17th—We had last night sent all the baggage to Kobe, preparatory to starting to Nara this morning; but this morning awoke to find the ground covered with snow, and still snowing, and as the place is in the mountains I thought best not to subject Mrs. G. to the cold, as it is a twenty-seven mile trip in jinrikshas and no hotel at the end of the trip where we could stop. I was sorry, for the place is celebrated as having the largest bronze Dia Butsu and oldest tea plants in Japan; some of the tea gardens are said to have been planted for more than five hundred years, and the plants are still thrifty and produce large crops of tea. But as our baggage had gone, there was nothing left for us to do but follow it to Kobe; so we went to the station, but as the time-table had been changed, we got there two minutes late. Katsu felt badly, but I told him not to grieve about it, as a train goes to Kobe every two hours; and as we had not seen the Fox temple, he called jinrikshas and we went to see it. It is situated on the hillside, in the southeast part of the city. The approach is by a wide, long flight of stone steps; the gate is adorned with wood carvings; in the center of the arch is a large mirror, and in the niches each side are the figures of soldiers, dressed as of yore, with bow and arrows in their hands and quiver full of arrows on their backs; in front of the gate on each side were the stone images of foxes, set on huge squared stone that was finely cut and sculptured. In the yard were forty or fifty smaller temples and shrines; in one was the figure of a horse; in others foxes, and in and around them were hundreds of figures of foxes—some large, others small. The temple was adorned with carvings in wood; and on the gables and on the wall under the eaves were many plates of brass, plated with gold. This temple is over four hundred years old, but is in good repair. There were many people coming and going, and were very devout. We ascended the hill back of the temple, and passed under 380 Toris, and I think there were one hundred more that we did not pass under. This temple and its surroundings are well worth seeing. We then went to the station, took the train and arrived at Kobe at 3:30 p m.

January 18th—This morning at 10 o'clock took the train and went back to Osaka. It is the second city in the empire. It is said, together with its suburbs, to contain 1,500,000 inhabitants. It is the Manchester of Japan, but has no fine temples or other things of note. We called jinrikshas and spent the morning in riding through the streets. The greatest show to us was the Theater street; there was a grand display of gaudily painted banners and signs over the doors, with men standing before them proclaiming in loud voices the wonders that were being displayed within. The performance commences at 9 a m. and lasts until midnight. On a cross street were rows of monkeys on poles to attract attention; some had their heads shaved like Bosos, others shaved in patches like the children. (The monkeys of Japan are all tailless and have red faces.) Adjoining were collections of wax figures— perhaps the ancestors of Mrs. Jarley—but the bait was not enticing enough to tempt us and we didn't bite. We also visited a curio store. It was very large and had an immense stock of "Old Japan." I never have seen such a stock of trash together before, and am very sure will never see again unless I go back to Osaka; but as I was not hunting "Old Japan," did not buy anything. Went back to the station and waited for the train; left for Kobe at 2:25 and got back there at 3:15. As we have seen all of Japan that is contiguous to the Tokiedo,

therefore have no use for a guide any longer, so I have concluded to send Katsu back to Yokohama, which I am sorry to do; the fellow has been with us so long, has made himself so useful, that it was like parting from an old friend to say good-bye to him; but it was done, and now we are ready for "pastures new." Mr. Colgate Baker called in response to our cards, sent together with Mrs. Cogswell's (of Serra Madre Villa). Mrs. Baker is sick in Yokohama. Mr. B. is a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman.

Sunday, January 19th—Pleasant weather. Walked all over the city. It is a place of importance. Tea, silk and copper are exported, and cotton and cotton yarn imported from India, while iron and glass are the chief articles from Europe, and from America coal oil and flour. Met Mr. J. P. Tomkinson, of Columbus, Ohio, who has been for the past two years in the East. He very kindly showed me the objects of interest in our walk around the city. He pointed out an old battle ground where, on one occasion, 25,000 men had been surrounded and slaughtered. Across the southern part of the city a dry river bed comes down from the mountains to the sea; in times of rain it is the outlet for a large volume of water; the stream has been levied so long that the bottom of the water way is raised twenty-five or thirty feet above the country on each side of it, and should a break occur in the embankment it would cause much loss of life and property. Some day it will come. Just think how many thousand years it must have taken to raise this stream to where it is now.

January 20th—This morning called on our Consul. From his office went to the P. & O. steamship office and purchased tickets for Hong Kong on the steamer Ancona. To-day is clear, with wind fresh from the north. After tiffin went on board the steamer, and at 5 p. m. sailed for Hong Kong via the inland sea and Nagasaki. In the steerage were six South Sea Islanders, picked up at sea by an American sailing vessel, brought to Kobe, and are now being forwarded by the Spanish Consul to Manila.

January 21st—This morning we were passing through the southern half of the inland sea. The scenery is very beautiful; in some parts the channel is so narrow and crooked that it is dangerous to go through with a ship so long as the Ancona; then it widens out into a sea thirty or forty miles wide. The islands are all sorts and sizes, from a single rock sticking up just above the water to that of miles in extent; and wherever there is a bit of soil, or level enough to hold it, it is packed up, put on and then cultivated either in rice or wheat. In the afternoon it commenced to rain, so we lost the beautiful view.

January 22d—Arrived at Nagasaki at 6 a. m., and after breakfast called a sam-pan, went ashore, went to Cook's Hotel (he is an American), got a guide and, together with Mr. William Benohr, of Hamburg, started out to see the city. First went to a factory where the tortoise shell work is made, and after purchasing a supply of that class of goods, went to a curio dealer, where we saw some very beautiful lacquered ware. Next we rode through the principal streets of the city. It is situated on the side of the hills that surround the bay; there is but little level ground; the harbor is one of the best in the world—is completely land-locked, and large enough to hold all the ships of the world that will ever come there. Nagasaki is a place of importance; is near the center of the coal-producing region. We staid here all day, took in one thousand tons of coal and a great deal of cargo, among which was several thousand

bags of wheat, and several hundred tubes of camphor. The coal was taken by a double row of men, women, girls and boys; the coal was put into baskets holding about a peck and handed from one to another; when this line started there was not a break in it until the coal was all aboard. From the curio store we went to the Sura temple. It is situated high up on the slope of a hill on the north side of the city, and from its porch one of the finest views in Japan is had—the city and harbor, with its shipping and stir and bustle of a city, lays spread out at your feet. The approach to the temple is under several stone Toris, up three flights of finely cut stone steps (the stairs are very filthy, the first such place that I have seen in Japan). In the niches each side of the gate are soldiers, dressed in white, with bow and arrow fitted to the string in their hands, and quiver full of arrows slung on their backs. In the yard are some fine porcelain lanterns, and on the right the bronze statue of a horse; on the left, under a shed, is the model of a ship, all sails set. The temple is small and plain. We passed around it and ascended the hill behind to a grove of very large trees; some of the camphor are six to eight feet in diameter and a hundred to a hundred and fifty feet in height; some of the camellias were twelve to eighteen inches through and forty to fifty feet high. There is in an inclosure a memorial slab put up for one of the Mikados, and it is death for anyone except the priest having it in charge to enter the sacred place; also, if anyone passing through this grove should break a twig from any tree or shrub, he shall have a finger struck off for each twig broken. But these mutilations are no longer inflicted.

In passing through the market I saw a crab in one of the stalls exposed for sale that measured eighteen feet from tip to tip of claws; there is also in this harbor of Nagasaki another of the world's wonders—that is a white porpoise. (How is this for a fish stroy?)

We sailed at 5:30 p. m. for Hong Kong; passed close to the Island of Paapenberg, where, three centuries ago, there were three hundred Christians hurled from a cliff into the sea and drowned. Also the small island, Deshima, noted as being the place where the Dutch had their factories, when they were the only foreigners allowed to trade or hold intercourse with Japan.

January 23d—Raining; wind from northwest and fresh; ship making good time.

January 24th—Dull weather; northeast "monsoon" blowing fresh; cloudy, but no rain.

January 25th—Northeast "moonsoon" blowing fresh. We are making good time. Cloudy, but no rain; much warmer. Sighted land about 10 a. m.; passed steamer bound south; passed Chapel Island. Water shallow; it is a muddy green color. Night set in with a little rain; ship slowed down in order not to reach Hong Kong before daylight; but had to lay to for several hours at the entrance, and as soon as it became day steamed in.

January 26th—Hong Kong ("Fragrant Waters.") Arrived at anchorage at 7 a. m. The entrance to the harbor is very narrow, and somewhat tortuous; high hills on each side and very pretty; was green from water to top. We breakfasted aboard, and then went ashore in the steam launch of the Hong Kong Hotel. Were assigned room 98; it was large, but looked out over the roofs of the offices in the back yard. Mrs. G. protested, and the manager

promised to give us the first one that was vacant; we concluded to stay in 98 rather than go on the street, which was the only alternative. After straightening the baggage around went out to see a little of the city. It is well built, of brick and stone; the houses from two to six stories in height; is built on the side of a steep hill and on the level land along the water; the main street is wide and clean, is called Queen's Road, East, Center and West. The Center is the principal portion of the business, while the banks, offices and City Hall are on the East—also the barracks, hospital and arsenal. The street is shaded by a row on each side of the banyan tree; it has the bark and leaf of the live-oak, and has the habit of throwing out roots from its limbs that will grow down for fifteen or twenty feet to the ground, where they will take root and form a trunk. It is also planted on the steep hillside, where its numerous roots form a network on top of the ground that keep it from washing away. In front of the City Hall were some very pretty palm trees. I had never seen this variety. There were also many handsome ferns on the hillside.

Although to-day is Sunday, and this is an English city, business goes on the same. This must be a place of immense trade—our cousins, the English, have it all. On the streets you see representatives of all the Eastern peoples—from the frozen North to and including Arabia's wastes of burning sand. The police are all Sheiks from India—tall, slim fellows, dressed in dark blue cloth, with red turban wound around their heads, which contrasts well with their almost black faces and full black beards. They are Mohammedans, and hold the Chinamen in great contempt, and make good officers. Here you see the jinriksha and the Sedan chair both in use; the 'riksha is not so nice as in Japan. You see but few horses on the street. I only saw three of them during the day. After tiffin again went out with Mrs. G.—she had to see what the shops contained.

January 27th—Dull and cloudy, with a little drizzling rain. Went out at 10 a. m. and tramped over the city until 12:30. It does not improve with inspection. The Chinese quarter is much like that in San Francisco. You find all the known perfumes, and I found some that were new, but, some how, to me not pleasant.

I have not yet been able to go up to the peak—it has been hidden by clouds all the time. I have not seen a dray in the city, nor do I think there is one. Gangs of men, naked except a cloth around their waists, were packing freight; one I saw trotting along with four quarter sacks of flour on his shoulder, packed one on top of the other; others, where the package was large, slung it with ropes on poles, and away it went. I counted fifty men packing one piece of timber. The poor man has hard lines all over the East, and we should thank God every day that we were not born Chinamen and lived in the East.

Mrs. G. to-day formed the acquaintance of Mr. Brooks, of New York, and she must have "made a mash," for the first thing I saw, on entering our room, was a basket about fifteen inches in diameter, filled with camellias, rosebuds and mignonette; the flowers are very beautiful. I don't know about Mr. Brooks, but as he leaves for Canton at 5 p. m., and only returns in time to catch the steamer for Yokohama, I shall not worry about him. He informed Mrs. G. that he had a cousin in Anaheim named Francis Rion.

This city, in a small way, is like Pine street. To-day the Hong Kong

Stock Board held a meeting in the reading room of the hotel. All of the entrances were crowded full with Portuguese, Armenian and Parsee, who appear to stand in the same position as the curbstone brokers in San Francisco; and as everyone here gambles, I think the pickings must be pretty fair, for these fellows were all well dressed and were taking it easy; but all interested in the bulletins that were sent out from the Board, showing how the deal was going. Quite a number of the moneyed men of Hong Kong are in mourning for two members of the Stock Board who left here somewhat suddenly last fall, and in their hurry forgot to leave an address where they might be found; and to make their absence more keenly felt by those who had confided their silver to them for profitable investment, who, on presenting checks for payment at the banks, were informed that the accounts would not stand any overdrafts. So you see that Englishmen even follow the examples furnished by Americans.

January 28th—Clear, fine day; about as cool as at home. Went up to the battery. The view is fine, both of the city and harbor. The foliage is tropical and very luxuriant—bamboo sixty to seventy feet in height and six to eight inches in diameter at the ground; tree ferns in great abundance and variety.

I saw to-day a flock of about fifty of the big-tail sheep. Their wool is very coarse; they had just been shorn. The tail of the sheep was about twelve inches long, eight wide and six thick, and it seemed to me that it was about all they could do to pack their tails.

This afternoon Mrs. G. started out with me to see the shops. We did not find anything very beautiful except some shawls, table and bed spreads; the prices were stiff on these goods—some quilts $250 each. The city looks better than it did yesterday, but it is not what an American city of its size and importance would be; and I am of the opinion that we will not stay very long in China. This afternoon is clear and bright sunshine; it lit up the hills beyond, the harbor and the shipping—the sight was really beautiful. This is rather a bad time to see this city at its best, for the Chinese are all still celebrating their New Year. The more I see of them here at home the more am I thankful that I was born in America. Here they pack and crowd together, live in filth and squalor. On the water are thousands of junks and sam-pans, on many of which you see two or three generations; they work, live and die on board, no matter how small the boat is—it is the dwelling of the owner and his family. In order to understand why the Chinese are so industrious and frugal one must come here and see the way they live, and how hard they work to get the little rice with which they seem to be so happy

January 29th—This morning about 10 o'clock found myself at the station of the tramway that runs about two-thirds of the way up to the peak, and as the day was clear and bright, I went up on the tram (they call it the "High Level Tramway") to the upper station, and from there afoot up to the peak; the road is good, and as it zigzags up, you do not tire much in ascending, although it is very steep. From the top of the island you have a magnificent view; the height is about 2200 feet; I counted thirty islands in sight, all of them steep cones like this one; none of them except this one had much population. On this island, anywhere near the city where a place can be made large enough for a house, it is done. On the top of the ridge are many houses—some large hotels; in the summer all who can, live on the peak. All of the material that

is used to build these houses is packed up by men, women and children. After spending three hours on the top and west side, I came down on foot by a good road, to see the places on the way and to enjoy the fine view of the city and bay. There was being built a large hotel, and on the way down I met several thousand porters packing up material; all of the men and women that were packing brick or lime had two loads each; they would pack up one of them about a hundred yards and drop it; then to rest would walk back to get the other load. Some of the children could not have been more than six or seven years old—so small and weak that they had only two and a half brick on each end of a little bamboo pole that crossed the shoulder; the largest load that any of the men had was forty brick. These they carried about three miles, rising as ascent of over two thousand feet. I thought that these poor people were litterally conforming to the Scriptural edict, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat thy daily rice." Most of the men were naked above the waist, and showed large callouses on the shoulder where the bamboo pole rested—and this they do for three hundred and sixty days in the year; five days they devote to the New Year festivities. Can you blame these poor creatures for wanting to come to America?

January 30th—Dull, foggy morning, but cleared up about 10 o'clock. Mrs. G. went to the peak with Mr. Woolworth. She was afraid of the tramway, so was packed up in a Sedan chair. She had tiffin there, prepared by two Kentucky negroes; they were very glad to see her, and she said prepared the best meal that she had eaten since she left home.

To-day while at dinner I saw a black spider crawl out from behind the mirror and show himself on the wall; it was much larger than any tarantula I ever saw in California.

January 31st—Fine day, bright and clear; a little warm. Spent all the morning in the public garden. After tiffin we, together with Mr. Woolworth, went in jinrikshas to the race track and to Happy Valley (the cemetery). The latter is a beautiful spot, and well kept; it is large, and many people are buried here. It is laid out in winding walks and planted with trees and flowering vines and shrubs, many of which were in bloom. This is one of the show places of Hong Kong, and is visited by almost everyone. The race track is across the street. The spring meetings call people from all parts of the East.

February 1st—To-day at 1:30 left for Macoa. About 3 p. m. passed the body of a man floating on the water, but no more attention was paid to it than would have been to a bunch of grass. The sail is a very pretty one; you pass through islands all the way; and as it was a clear afternoon we enjoyed the trip. Sighted Macoa at 4 p. m. As you approach it the view is beautiful. It is a well built city, the buildings of stone or brick, two or three stories high; and as the streets are only six to eight feet wide, it looks, as you near it, as though it was built up solid. It is the oldest European city in the East—was built by the Portuguese and is still owned by them; is about three hundred years old and shows its age. Until the settlement of Hong Kong and the cessation of the Coolie traffic it was a place of great importance—in fact, of the most of any post in Asia. The buildings are fine; many of the dwelling rooms thirty by fifty feet, twenty to twenty-five to the ceilings, and beautifully painted, but now falling into decay. Many are not inhabited; many the roofs have fallen in and trees growing up out of former parlors. The population is

now said to be 8,000 Portuguese and 150,000 Chinese. We secured rooms at Mr. White's, a private boarding house. The accommodation was very good; (and should any of my friends ever visit Macoa I recommend that they go to Mr. White's). He has been there thirty-two years, and says that it is the best place on earth. He is a subject of the British crown, and like many of his countrymen in the East, has found too much comfort and solace in brandy and soda.

February 2d—Rained last night, and also this morning, so that Mrs. G. could not go out. Mr. St. John and myself did go out in the rain; went along the "Bund;" it is a handsome drive—wide, well kept. In the park at the east end of it is planted flowers, shrubs and trees, with a row of banyan trees along the water front for shade and wind-break; at the east end of the park, confined in a large cage, were two peacocks and hens; the cocks are very beautiful, but not so fine as those I saw in Japan; in an adjoining cage were two guinea fowls and a bird of the pigeon family; it is about the size of an ordinary chicken hen, color slate blue, some of the feathers of the wing white, its crown about the size of a teacup, feathers like hair; was very pretty. The garrison band played some very sweet music in the park. Mrs. St. John and Mrs. G. joined us. We called 'rikshas and went to the celebrated garden of Dom Luiz de Camoes, born 1524, died 1580; was a renowned Portuguese soldier and poet; was banished from Portugal to this place, where he resided thirty-two years; spent the most of his time making and lived in this garden. There is a monument erected to him, besides several laudatory slabs placed by the city government and admiring friends. The garden is large—I should think covers ten or fifteen acres; is hill and valley, well laid out and kept clean and in good order. The plants and trees were most all new to me—some very pretty, others very odd. Among others was a calabash tree, with fruit a foot long, six to eight inches in diameter, growing out immediately from the trunk and large limbs. The banyan, growing up through and splitting huge rocks to make room for its body to grow, and throwing down its roots over the rock, forming a network that half hid the rock they covered. Another was a tree that Mr. White called Chinese gooseberry—a very odd shaped yellow fruit about the size of an apple, with pleasant sub-acid taste—besides many other ones of queer growth and appearance, which made the garden very pretty and attractive. The great attraction now here is the fan-tan games. Gambling is about the only industry of the city—it is the Monte Carlo of the East. The privilege to gamble was farmed out by the order of the King of Portugal a few days before our visit for the twelve months ensuing for $175,000. Mr. St John and myself visited one of the games, which is a very simple odd or even, also the numbers remaining. The "croupe" takes several hundred small white stones out of a pile on the table—with a wand proceeds to separate them from the pile four at a time; after all have been counted out by fours, the remaining stones, either three, two or one, determines the winning numbers, which are paid, less seven per cent. deducted for the bank. As it was Sunday we did not bet. Spent an hour watching others, but as it was a rainy morning there were but few people out, and the game not very brisk.

After leaving the garden we went through the principal streets of the city and to the west end, where there is a Buddhist temple; but as it was dirty, dark and gloomy we did not admire it. To the north of it and about three

hundred yards away is a mosque, but we did not go to it; the building is large, of one story, with several minarets surmounted with the crescent.

February 3d—Left Macoa at 7:30 a. m. on steamer White Cloud, bound for Canton. The entrance to the Pe Kiang river is fortified by forts and batteries on each side and on an island in the center of the river. Tiger Island is one of the noted points, and properly fortified would be an obstacle in the way that would be hard to pass. After passing these islands the river widens out into a large bay; the banks are low and the whole country is under cultivation; the river was covered with boats and ships; everything showed that we were near a large city. At Wampoa were some war ships and several sailing vessels loading and discharging cargoes. This place is ten miles below Canton. Sailing vessels go no higher up the river. From this place up to Canton the river was alive with boats and junks. All of the cargo junks carried cannon; some of the large ones had six guns, with the shot all in piles ready for use. All of the steamers plying between Hong Kong, Macoa and Canton are armed, and have the forward part of the cabin divided from the other parts of the ship by strong iron grating, and no Chinaman is allowed in that part of the ship except the steward; in the cabin are stands of arms ready for use, and on the forecastle is a cannon, always loaded and ready for service. On the up trips there is an armed man standing at the grating that covers the forward companion way, read to kill the first man that puts his foot on the stairs to ascend to the upper deck. This shows the kind of people who inhabit this part of China.

We landed at the foot of Shemeen Island and went to the New Oriental Hotel, which is on the Ho-nan side of the river; it is an excellent hotel - good food, well cooked, with good rooms and clean beds—and, strange to say, only three dollars a day for all of it. We sent for a guide—Ah Cum, who proceeded to show us the wonders of the famous city. We re-crossed the river and, mounted in Sedan chairs carried by men, started. The streets are only five to six feet wide; seated in your chair you can with your hands touch the wall on both sides of a street. The first place visited was the "Temple of the Five Hundred Genii." The building is of stone; at the gate stands two gigantic hideous figures of men, painted red, and in front of each one is a lion, all of stone; and a little further along, in the niches on each side, are in each one the figures of two men, painted and dressed as high caste Chinamen, and are said to be kings guarding the temple. We turned to the right and then to the left, and then entered into the temple. The saloon is large; in the center of and against the east wall were the three statues of Buddha; in front of them the altar; and, arranged in rows around on the right and left of the Buddha were the statues of five hundred images of men, life-size, of wood, painted and gilded; the first one on Buddha's left was that of Marko Palo, who has long been one of the gods of China. In front of the altar is a bronze pagoda about thirty-five feet in height and three hundred years old, and in front of it was one of marble, seven stories. These images are all cleaned, painted and re-gilded every ten years, and I think the ten years had just passed—they were all clean and bright.

From here we went to the Chinese Club; before the gate, one on each side, are two lions, and, with the pedestal on which they stand, are about ten feet high. The whole front of the gate and top of the wall on each side of it is

of porcelain, and stuccoed with birds, animals and flowers, all in colors as the objects have when living, and it is very elaborate and pretty. The pilasters supporting the roof of the porch of the club room are of granite, and in height about thirty feet and two and a half in diameter, and twined around each one, carved in alto relief, is the dragon.

From here we went to several stores. The guide then took us to a restaurant, where we were shown the quarter of a dog and the half of a cat, nicely roasted. He told us that the dog meat did not taste bad, but that it had a smell he did not like.

Night was now coming on, so we started back to the hotel. By the time we got to the river it was dark, and Mrs. St. John proposed that we visit some of the flower boats (so-called), which we did Mrs. and Mr. St. John and Mrs. G. went aboard one of them—I did not. There are many thousands of them along the bank of the river, and many thousands of the small boats on which they live—you see two and some three generations; they have no other home. The most of the work on the boats is performed by women and very old men. The young men work on shore or sailing; not a few of them go to recruit the ranks of the hordes of pirates who infest the lower river and coast of China; they also give shelter to the swarms of prostitutes that infest the city.

The sight from the balcony of our hotel was very beautiful to-night—it overhangs the river; the thousands of lights on the boats, the shouting, beating of gongs, the music, firing of crackers and bombs, shooting up of rockets, one will remember more than a day; and as this is the fifteenth day of New Year, it is celebrated as only a Chinaman knows how to do it.

The "Temple of the Five Hundred Genii," our guide informed us, was built by the Emperor Kins Ling, who ruled China from 1736 to 1760, A. D. He was one of the best rulers that China ever had.

February 4th—Spent the morning in visiting the stores and shops. At 11:30 went to see the celebrated "water clock." It is a very simple affair of four water jars, one discharging into another, the last one into a trough in which is placed a float, having a graduated strip of bamboo attached; it passed through a board having a slit to accommodate the strip; on the strip was placed the signs telling the flight of time. It was made about five hundred years ago.

We next went to the "Place of Horrors," but as it was New Year, could not go in, it being closed. Thence to the examination hall, where there are eleven thousand six hundred stalls built of brick; they are about four feet wide, seven feet long and six feet high, where the candidates are confined when they present themselves for examination preparatory to entering into the public service. There are eighty-five required at stated periods, and at these times frequently four to five thousand applicants present themselves, and are each one put into one of these stalls and fastened in, and only let out in turn to be examined; when a greater number than eighty-five are required then the whole eleven thousand six hundred stalls are filled.

It being now midday, our guide proposed that we go outside the wall to the city of the dead—to take our tiffin. There were several hundred dead bodies here awaiting sepulcher; were shown several of the coffins that cost a thousand dollars each. The reason for such cost is that only a certain kind of

wood is used, and that is hard to procure; that the tree is not large enough for a coffin to be cut out in two pieces and clear of knots. At the head of the coffins, on a table, were the figures of servants, with food, and a girl with a pipe and light, with candles burning, so that in the beyond one shall not want for anything. We were informed that some of the bodies had been there for twenty years.

After tiffin we returned to the city, mounted the wall and went along it for two or three miles. It is from twenty to thirty feet high, and as thick; the outer side faced with cut stone; about every fifty yards is mounted three or four cannon, some of them very large, but not cared for now, as they were of no use when the city was captured a few years ago by the English and French. Outside the wall, as far as you can see to the north and northwest and northeast, are graves and tombs; there are millions of them. Ah Cum told me that he had ridden three days on horseback last spring, but had not got through the cemetery. This shows the size of the city, as well as the great length of time it has been settled. At the five-story pagoda, which is on top of the highest hill over which the wall passes, we had a fine view of the city and surrounding country. Here we descended the wall into the city, and passed through the Tartar portion, but I could see no difference in the people. From here we went to the prisons—but, as I am not eager to see human suffering, did not go in to see the poor devils. We then finished the shopping and went to our hotel to rest, as we thought that we had seen enough of Canton.

February 5th—We left Canton for Hong Kong on steamer Han Kow at noon. On almost every high point along the river is a pagoda. Some were built for worship, others to insure rain. One was on top of a high peak, was plainly seen—the distance to it was seventy miles. On the west bank we saw several buffalo. Mrs. G. had a chill on the way down, but we arrived at Hong Kong at 7:15 p. m.—in time for dinner.

February 6th—Fair, bright day, and we put in the time visiting the shops, and were made glad by receiving letters from home.

February 7th—Weather fine and warmer; spent the day wandering around the streets, seeing the life of the people. This is a busy place and growing, and, unless some other nation gets ahead of England, is destined to be the largest commercial city in the East. I am sorry to see that the United States is not better represented in the commerce than they are. You see but few Americans here, and those that you do see are apeing the English in everything. I spent an hour this morning with our Consul. He is not overrun with business. He was very glad to see anyone from home.

February 8th—Still warm. fine weather Spent the morning with Mrs. G. in the shops, hunting spoons and a Sam Shou drinking cup, all of which we found and brought away with us. After tiffin took chairs and went up to the public garden. It is one of the sights of Hong Kong, and I think the best. It is well laid out in terraces, planted with most of the tropical flowering trees and shrubs. The gardens cover about two hundred acres. I took several Kodak views of plants and of the statue of Sir Arthur Keneday, who was Governor of the Colony of Hong Kong from 1872 to 1877. In the nursery we saw about all the plants, flowers, orchids and ferns that are to be seen in a hothouse in America. There is also a small aviary in the garden. Among other

birds were a pair of those beautiful Japanese ducks and a silver pheasant; it was about the size of a chicken hen, the wings, back and tail white, with silver marks on them; the neck, breast and under part of the body dark metallic blue, shading into green; and another one that was brown where the first was white, with black dots in place of silver; the neck and under parts of the body were dark bright red; each one had spurs two inches long. There were some doves that attracted my attention; one a "ring dove" about the size and color of those at home, except that it had a ring around the neck about an inch wide of feathers marked as those on the guinea fowl; another one on which the color on back and tail was not so dark, the breast very light brown, nearly white, except, in center of breast, a spot about two inches long, three-quarters of an inch wide, which in the center was blood red, shading off to the edges a little lighter, and looked as though the bird had been wounded and the blood had run out of the wound. There were other birds, but my whole time was taken in admiring these strange, beautiful ones. Adjoining was a cage in which was confined a black bear and a pair of badgers.

We wandered around, looking at the plants and crowds of people until fatigued; we sat down on a nice bench, where we had a fine view of the city, harbor and the long row of warehouses across the bay. We crossed the street, went into the other garden and saw the plants; here Mrs. G. for the first time saw coffee growing. In an inclosure near the gate were two or three deer, and adjoining them another aviary, in which was one of those beautiful peacocks and three storks.

(I omitted to say in the Canton portion that I saw boats running on the river that looked like stern-wheeled steamboats, but the motive power was men, propelling them by treading on a revolving floor, after the fashion of a tread-mill; the power so obtained was geared on to the water wheel. Some of these boats were so small that only two men were required to propel them; while on one I counted twenty men at work, and another twenty resting, awaiting their turn. So you see that human foot power is cheaper, or at least preferred to coal, for propelling boats there.)

February 9th—Cloudy, with a little rain. This morning went across the bay to Karloon. It has many large warehouses and many residences that are large and surrounded with beautiful gardens. Vast quantities of goods are stored here. From this place you have a fine view of the city of Hong Kong. I enjoyed the trip across the bay.

February 10th—This morning cloudy, but not raining. Spent the morning in preparing to start back to Yokohama, via Shanghai; procured tickets of French mail line to Yokohama for steamer City of Melbourne, and now, unless the steamships fail, am sure to get home. This afternoon went with Mrs. G. for a walk on the "Bund;" tired of it, took 'rikshas and went to Happy Valley. As it and the gardens are the only places of resort, and as it is really a pretty place and very well kept, one does not tire of visiting it a second time. After going back to the hotel with Mrs. G., again went around the streets until dinner time.

February 11th—Fine weather. Was all the morning in the gardens and on the streets. Saw a Chinese funeral; it was of a rich man and in grand style—many mourners, much music, roast pig and rice.

February 12th—This morning a little cloudy, but warm and pleasant; weather about the same that it probably is in Los Angeles to-day. I must put in the day surveying the streets, in which a great many things are seen that reverse the order in which we see them at home; one is that here the men wear the petticoats and the women pants. Here the dollar is divided into twelve hundred and forty parts, called "cash;" these are again subdivided into halves and quarters, so that with the one-four thousand nine hundred and sixtieth part of a Mexican dollar purchases are made. This I see done every day. The principal part of the money in circulation among the people is this brass "cash" This has been a busy day with the Chinamen, lugging around Mexican dollars. The sub-manager of the Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China informed me that if we drew on them, specifying that it must be paid in Mexican dollars, that it would cost us one and a half premium. Still the Chinamen here and in Canton all prefer the paper money, which is payable on demand in local currency. I cannot find out how things are done here, and it may be that they do not intend that I shall. I could get no information about the rules governing the rates on exchange. I hope to get away from here to-morrow; have seen about all there is of this city, and as I have formed no acquaintances here the time now hangs heavily on my hands. I see here, as at Yokohama, that in all the banks, hotels and other companies the Chinaman is the custodian of the cash. It seems to me that he is the only man thought worthy of being trusted; but, as I have said, everything is in the hands of the English, I suppose that they know their own people better than I do. Rents are high here, compared with everything else. A store on the Queen's Road, best side, in good location, rents for $150 to $200 per month—size, eighteen feet front by forty deep.

February 13th—Weather all that one can ask—at home 'tis no finer. I am now looking for steamer City of Melbourne, and she has arrived at 2 p. m. To-morrow at the same hour we sail for Shanghai.

February 14th—Left Hong Kong at 2:15 p. m. The steamer is large, fine, clean, and in all respects the best served of any that we have traveled on yet. Sea smooth, weather warm and fine; making good run.

February 15th—Wind fresh; northeast "monsoon;" sea smooth.

February 16th—This morning wind fresh and cool.

February 17th—Arrived at the anchorage, fifteen miles below Shanghai, at daylight. On account of sand-bars the deep-water ships do not go up to the city. Went up on the company's steam launch; arrived at 10 o'clock; had breakfast at Hotel des Colonis. Went to the Chartered Bank to draw some money, and was cordially received by Mr. Shaw, the manager, who, although very busy with the examiner, kindly went with us to some silk stores. He is one of the most pleasant and obliging gentlemen that I have met in the far East. We left him and went back to the hotel to await for Mrs. J. Finlay, a lady whose acquaintance we had made on the steamer; were never shown more disinterested kindness in our whole lives than by this little lady—the wife of a Scotch tea merchant, a resident of Shanghai, and one of the firm of Major Bros. & Co. At 2 p. m. she came in her coupe to the hotel and took Mrs. G. out shopping. I followed in a 'ricksha. She piloted us to several of the largest silk stores in the city; in two of them, I think, were from one to

two million dollars' stock in sight in each store. After our shopping was done Mrs. Finlay took Mrs. G. home with her, had a fresh horse put to the carriage, and sent her children's governess, Miss O'Connor, out with her for a drive on the Bubbling Wells road, and I started to tramp around to see what I could of the city. The European portion is well built of brick and stone, streets wide and clean, and does not differ very much from any other white man's town. I did not go into the walled Chinese city, as when you have seen one of them you see them all, and as I had just come from Canton—the Paris of the East—had no curiosity to see Old Shanghai. The natives here are a better-looking people than the Cantonians; they do not have that starved look, but are larger, in better flesh, more robust.

I saw many provision stores in which were piles of bacon and salt pork for sale, like you see in the large stores of the same class in the Western States of North America. I was told that another dialect is spoken here—that a man from Canton is not understood by these people. In one of the stores I used the Chinese word "haw" (good), and the man serving us laughingly said, "Oh, you Cantones." I think that Shanghai is now the largest and best European city in the far East. It has an immense trade with China and the countries of Central Asia lying to the west of it. I counted twenty-two large steamers in port that run up the rivers. One of the modes of conveying passengers is a large wheel set in a frame, and one or two sit on each side, and are wheeled along as we use a wheelbarrow. I am sorry I spent so much time at Hong Kong—could have put it in much better here. One of the odd things I saw here was a dove with back and wings green. Here, as elsewhere in the East, the English have everything—run all the steamers, sell all the goods, and reap all the rewards. The French have a little trade; the Americans only sell them a little coal oil. I saw only two American sails in Shanghai. The Melbourne brought a large lot of opium from India and Hong Kong. I was told there was an opium house in Shanghai that accommodated two thousand smokers at one time, and that every night it was full. I had no time—and less inclination still—to go to see them. I am of the opinion that the opium vice is not so prevalent in China as the alcohol one is in our own country. You see but few people on the street that show the ear-marks of the habit. You may stand on Market street and count ten men in a thousand as they pass who will show signs of excessive use of alcohol. Then stand on Nankin Road in Shanghai and count a thousand Chinamen as they pass, you will not find over three or four of them showing the opium habit. Rained very hard during the night.

February 18th—Cloudy and drizzling rain; wind fresh and strong gusts from the northwest. Left Shanghai at 9 a. m. on steam launch, reached steamer Melbourne at 10:15 and sailed for Japan. Weather still cloudy and cold.

February 19th—Wind northeast; "monsoon" fresh and cold; some sea running. Mrs. G. keeps to her little bed. This afternoon wind and sea not so high. We are running under the lea of Corea, and at 12 p. m. pass Sim-No-Saki and entered the inland Sea of Japan.

February 20th—Sea like a river. Fine view of the islands; the scene is very beautiful. Met and passed many Japanese junks, and at 5:30 p. m. went

out of the sea through Sasni Strait. On the left-hand cape is a castle, and from this point it is eight miles to Kobe, where we arrived at 6 p. m., but did not go on shore until morning.

February 21st—At Kobe found Mr. Conradi. With him we walked around the streets and to some of the shops to purchase some little things by which to remember the place. While at tiffin in the Oriental Hotel Mrs. and Mr. Lyon came in. We were very glad to see them, but sorry that they had left Yokohama, for we had promised ourselves the pleasure of their company for a few days. We propose, but a power stronger disposes. Katsu was with them, and was glad to see us—and I will say that we were also very glad to see his smiling face again.

February 22d—Wind northeast; smooth sea. Saw Fuji and the snow-capped range running off to the west of it. This morning weather pleasant. Arrived at Yokohama at 3:30 p. m. Went to the Grand Hotel, and found a large mail awaiting—that made us very happy to hear from the loved ones at home.

February 23d—Clear, warm day. Wandered around the streets all morning; the afternoon spent indoors, writing home. Most of the guests in the house have come since we left for the south. Captain McNair has been relieved and ordered home; and, together with his accomplished and amiable wife and their son, start on the City of Pekin for the East March 8th. We are sorry they go home before we are ready to go—but such is life in the far East.

February 24th—Rained all day. This is the first all day's rain we have seen since leaving San Francisco on November 21st. This has been an exceptionally mild winter all along the coast of Asia. The ports in China that have always been closed from December to April by the ice, this year have been open all winter. So warm a winter has not been seen on this coast by any man now alive—so I was informed at Shanghai.. Steamers still run to Titsingh (it is credited as being the coldest spot in China).

This morning visited our Consul General, Mr. Clarence R. Greathouse; spent the forenoon very pleasantly with him, and I will say that to him I am indebted for many kind acts shown while I was in Japan; much of the pleasant remembrances that I have of Yokohama center in his office. Went to the office of the American Trading Company, found the box shipped from Kobe came safe, so I insured it for three months and left the office happy.

February 25th—Fine weather—like April at home. Visited the acquaintances that I had made and walked around the native quarter. In the afternoon clouds commenced to come up from the south. Mrs. G. was busy with the dressmakers to-day, and to-morrow will give them material for one dress, and I will go to the tailor and set him to work.

This afternoon we called on Mrs. Colton. She seemed to be contented. Little John was glad to see "Apples" (that is what he calls me.) Also called on Dr. Hepburn. Windy and cooler than this morning, yet pleasant. Had a good view of Fuji; it is snow-covered well down on its skirts, and the chain from which it springs is snow-capped, and looks very pretty. The plum trees are getting out of bloom; some of them are yet in full bloom; the colors are from pure white through all the shades up to dark pink, and are very beautiful. Some of the deciduous trees, such as the willow, commence to show a

faint green—enough to show us that spring is coming. The camellias are in full bloom, and are among the handsomest blooms of any plants I have ever seen.

February 26th—Bright, clear sunshine. Last night was cold; ice plenty this morning; but wind has gone down and the temperature higher. Spent the morning strolling the streets, the market, and wherever I saw a gang of men at work. The more that I see of this people the more I think that they and the Indians of America have the same origin. One of the types that I see among them have the same flat face, high cheek bones, heavy square jaws, toes turned in, and coarse black hair; and among them you see all colors, from white to nearly black.

On March 3d is the "Festival of Oshinaama" (Doll's Festival), and there are great preparations being made for it. I to-day saw many shops with only dolls displayed for sale. Some of the dolls were magnificent in their dress, and ornamented with pendants like we put on lamps and gas fixtures.

To-day I selected and ordered of Tamamura a large lot of colored photographs, and, aided by them, I hope to be able to give an intelligible description of some of the things I have seen. Among the photos selected to-day were those of three tattooed men. Katsu informed me that it was the custom formerly of the Dimieos to select from their retainers eight men for "kugo" (chair) bearers, and have them tattooed all over, except head, hands and feet. It was the only clothing that they wore when at work. Since the abolition of feudal times, with its rich and powerful lords, the Dimieos no longer command the time and labor of the serf—hence the custom is becoming obsolete.

I saw a man at work in a rice-cleaning mill (all the men at work indoors at any hard work are naked—only have a small breech-clout) that was tattooed all over his body; from thighs up it was done in blue and red, and was very striking; one side of his back was a girl, on the other a dragon.

February 27th—Bright sunshine and warm. Called on Mr. Kiel; found him busy as ever; had a very pleasant visit with him. This afternoon saw the funeral procession of a child. It was led by four hand-barrows, each carried by four men; on each one were large bundles of plum and peach branches in full bloom, followed by three barrows with pots containing the lotus flower and leaf in natural colors, and also gilt, all artificial. Then followed thirty "Bonsos" (priests.) These and all the bearers were dressed in white, it being the badge of mourning in Japan. Then followed the bier, also covered with a white cloth, profusely decorated with gold leaf. Then followed two priests in their robes; they were in jinrikshas. After them came the friends on foot.

It is now clouding up, and I expect rain. Mrs. G. spent the morning and took tiffin with Mrs. Elliott Smith; in the afternoon they went shopping. Mrs. G. came home with hands full of porcelain ware, and very enthusiastic on that subject. Some of their ware is very beautiful—real works of high art. The Japanese are much better potters than the Chinese, both in the make and the decorating. There are many of their vases and plaques made only to serve as canvas for their paintings; and many of the large vases take six months to paint, gild and fire—hence the price, three or four hundred dollars a pair.

February 28th—Rained all night last night and all day to day.

March 1st—Dull, cloudy and spitting snow. The horses can run away here as well as at home. This morning as I stepped out on the street there came running down the street a pony attached to a trap; he was doing his best to get away from it. A crowd of jinriksha men started after him; they turned into Water street, so I did not see the result, but suppose the men caught and stopped him, as they out run a horse. To-day at dinner a band played for an hour, and will play for a hop to-night; so Mrs. G. has given the big trunk a holiday and down to the dining room has hied herself.

March 2d—Cold, north wind; cloudy, raw day. This afternoon saw the funeral of a high caste Japanese. The procession was at least a mile long. of men carrying huge pots full of and bundles of flowers, now in bloom, besides immense quantities of artificial leaves, stalks and flowers of the lotus and peony. The procession was headed by two police officers, with bamboos to clear the street. Then followed one hundred and fifty coolies with flowers, then a band of twenty pieces playing a funeral dirge; then the clan to which he belonged; then followed twenty priests in their sacred robes, some with plates containing pieces of money; some were playing on flutes, others on pans-pipes; then followed ten men carrying food, sugar and drink; then a society of nobles, and then the mourners. The ceremonies in the temple were similar to those on like occasions performed in our Catholic Churches. After the temple services the body was taken to the outskirts of the city and there burned.

March 3d—Cool north wind and cloudy. Spent the day with Mr. Bailey on the streets.

March 4th—Weather pleasant. This morning in going along the principal street in the native quarter saw a crowd in an alley off from the street, so I went in to see what caused the gathering. In an open place behind the houses was a company of acrobats and jugglers about commencing their performance. The company consisted of three men and three boys, with a band of one man pounding a drum and a woman playing a three-stringed banjo. One of the men commenced by swallowing the bowl and mouthpiece of a pipe; he would talk a little and then show the bowl of the pipe in his mouth; he next took a stem from out the folds of his clothing, spit out the bowl, which he fitted on the stem, then spat out the mouthpiece, fitted it on the stem, filled the pipe with tobacco and smoked it, swallowing the smoke; detached the mouthpiece from the stem and swallowed it, then the bowl and let it follow the mouthpiece; put the stem in his belt, made a little speech of what he would do, took a drink of water, picked up a piece of bamboo and blew the water that he had drank out through it, and again repeated the same; made another speech, drank another drink of water and blew it out in a fine spray, as you see a Chinaman sprinkle clothes for ironing; this he did twice. He then put his left forefinger, bent so that the knuckle entered his mouth, and blew a loud, shrill note; made another little speech, and then blew smoke out of his mouth that he had swallowed, as before stated; then spat out the bowl and mouthpiece of the pipe (they were of brass and each one about three inches long.) He next brought out a lacquered plate or tray; it was round, and eight or ten inches across, the side run about an inch high; then took an egg, turned the tray bottom up and rotated it, making the egg spin like a top, first on one end, then on the other, then on the side, then race all around the tray—all this without touching the

egg. He then swallowed the egg, drew another out of his clothing and swallowed it; kept on until he had downed six eggs, between times taking a drink of water; made a speech, and one by one spat up the six eggs. His next feat was the swallowing of a sword blade; it was at least eighteen inches long by one and a quarter inches wide. The next act was by a boy fifteen or sixteen years old, who used his feet as though they were hands; he laid on his back on a table and played a barrel with his feet as another boy does a ball with his hands. They then brought out the six-year-old boy, who clambered up on to the barrel and did all sorts of posing. The boy was taken down and, instead of the barrel, a tub was given that was five feet in diameter by one foot staves; this he balanced and played as though it was a ball he was playing with his hands. A collection was then taken up, and as I was the only foreigner and of me they only wanted ten sen, you can believe that the contributions were not enough to pay for a steamship. These people are very expert in all feats of this kind. You see them everywhere—on the streets, at the hotels, and in the yards of the temples throughout Japan. And in countries where the cent is divided into tenths, and those small brass coins constantly in circulation, you can well imagine how much the collection would be for any performance given in the open air.

March 5th—At 10:20 we left for Tokio to visit the Wigmores, who now live at No. 13 Miyamura Cho. Mrs. W. was at home and expecting us. They have a beautiful place on a hilltop, which gives them a view of part of the city and bay. The house is Japanese, and the garden covers six acres, planted with the good taste that the Japanese always display in their landscape gardening. At tiffin met Mrs. and Mr. Liscomb, who are very pleasant people; they are keeping house with the Wigmores. After tiffin, as per previous engagement, Mrs. and Mr. Wigmore went to show us some of the shops. The wind was blowing a strong gale from the northwest At 2:35 a fire started in front of the Shiba temple, and, with the strong wind blowing, traveled about as fast as a man could walk, and did not stop until it reached the bay; eight hundred and fifty houses were burned. We passed along the bay going home and saw the path made by the fire; it looked to be about half a mile wide and two miles long. This is a hard winter on the poor, owing to the high price of rice; and this fire will not help them much, as it occurred in the very poorest part of the city. It was a sorrowful sight, as we passed the burnt portion—everything gone, except here and there a "godown" stood up, black and desolate looking. We returned to Yokohama at 7:30--to a good dinner and rest.

March 6th—This morning fine weather, and, as was my daily practice, walked through the native portion of the city all the morning. At 3 p. m. went with Mrs. G. to call on Mrs. Elliott Smith and Mrs. and Mr. St. John—am glad to see that he is better than when I last saw him in Hong Kong; now he looks as though he would pull through. We then went to Coulton's to dine, had a pleasant time; but as it commenced to rain at 8, we went home.

March 7th—Gloomy, overcast with clouds and raining at intervals all the morning. Mrs. Howard called in the afternoon and made us quite a visit. She is a charming lady, and entertained us with an account of her trip to Hong Kong.

March 8th—Bright, warm day. Spent the early morning surveying the

streets; back to the hotel at 10:30, and was gladdened to know that the mail by steamer Rio de Janeiro was commencing to be delivered (we always get it detachments), and busied myself reading the letters from the dear ones at home. Captain McNair, formerly commanding the United States steamer Omaha, and his wife and son left for home to-day on the City of Pekin. He has been retired as Captain and ordered to report at Washington, and hopes soon to be promoted to Commodore. Mrs. McNair is one of the most accommodating and pleasant ladies that I have seen in the East, and I wish them bon voyage and fruition of all their desires. I was amused at the trick played on the Captain by the Omaha's band It was brought ashore by the Captain who relieved McNair to play during the dinner hour; so when Captain McNair came out of the dining room he told the band master to take the band into the bar room and all take a drink at his cost, an order which was duly complied with. Not satisfied, they must have taken several, for this morning a bill was presented for $14.50. The Captain was very wrathy, but no use—he had to pay.

March 9th—Pleasant morning; a little cloudy. Spent the morning in Benten and Hounchi dories; back to the hotel at 11 a. m. Gloomy all afternoon, with occasional showers; about dark commenced to rain slow and steady. I see that the buds have commenced to swell, showing that spring is here.

March 10th—Rain all night and all day until 4 p. m. Then I went out for a walk. Saw the people all on stilts, or, at least, stilted shoes, that words give no idea of how they go; for, according to our meaning of shoes, they have none, or rather their socks are shoes. There is no such thing as corns, bunions or ingrowing nails in Japan. The only foot trouble that they could have would be a stubbed toe or "gum bile on de heel." These poor, ignorant people don't know how many of the pleasures in this life they have missed.

March 11th—Sunshiny, warm, bright spring morning; a little muddy, but very pleasant. Spent most of the day in the house. Mrs. and Mr. Wigmore called, and we had a very pleasant time with them. We dined with Mrs. Greathouse, met some very nice people and spent a very pleasant evening with them. Went home at 11 p. m.

March 12th—Cloudy and raining in showers this morning. The Veazie brothers called. They are from Los Angeles, and hence seem like home folks. They left at 12 noon on the steamer Kobe Maru for Kobe and Nagasaki. They will be back in about two weeks. Have to-day delivered all the stuff that goes as freight to Captain Weston. He is the chief drayman, as well as forwarding and commission merchant and custom house broker. There is not business enough at this port for the support of a broker as in American ports.

March 13th—A little cloudy, but nice weather. Spent the morning with Mr. Greathouse at the Consulate. The thermometer at 12 noon was 60° Fahrenheit. The air feels soft and balmy as in spring at home. If to-morrow is a fair day will go up to Tokio. The time commences to drag heavily with me. I have made very few acquaintances—nor do I like to annoy those that I have made with too much of my idle time. This afternoon is clear, with stiff March wind blowing. Met Katsu on Main street, but he had no time to talk, as he was on the way to the depot; will see him later and hear from the Lyons.

The street Nippon Odori, running north and south from the custom house and dividing the settlement from the native portion of the city, is about one hundred feet wide. On each side of it, in beds about twenty feet wide, are planted the flowering trees and shrubs that are indigenous to Japan, among which are many camellias that are large—some twenty feet high—and full of blossoms; they are very beautiful—some red, pink, variegated, and others pure white. I spend hours every day in admiring these shrubs and trees. The flower has a size and clearness of color never attained out of Japan. The flower of the white camellia far surpasses any lily that I have ever seen in their clear, pure white beauty.

March 14th—Wind from northwest; cold and clear. Spent the morning tramping through the native city, hunting some lacquered bowls, and after many long tramps found some that will answer the purpose—and I was very much astonished because Mrs. G. was not enchanted with them; and now 'tis too late, for they are already bought—but as I am pleased with them, at least one-half of the family is satisfied, and that is something (which is not all bad.) Mrs. Hepburn called this morning, and am very sorry to see the old lady suffering with neuralgia. She is homesick for America, but as Dr. Hepburn completed his seventy-fifth year on yesterday, and is now engaged in erecting a new church, is also president of a college at Tokio; in addition to all this he is making a dictionary of Japanese and English, and must complete all these undertakings before leaving Japan. Unless his days are prolonged beyond four score, I fear they will never get to America again to spend the last days of their lives. I think it amounts to about the same—one can sleep as sound in Asia as America; the same sun shines on the grave in one as the other; the only difference is that in America it is a few hours earlier, but as this ball turns around, the one in Japan feels its warmth a few minutes later. As the Doctor has been a missionary here and in China since 1852, this country seems like home to him. Perhaps that it is better as it is—and when his work is done here let him rest.

March 15th—This is cloudy, but pleasant. The Babcocks returned from Nikko last night, and were pleased with their visit; they left to-day at noon for Myanoshta. Also saw Katsu this morning; he could give no news of the movements of the Lyons. He had left them at Kobe. I was told a strange tale of Japan this morning. It is:

"Prince Mishimahe was one of the most powerful and richest of the princes —one the Mikado most feared among all of them. This Prince knew that the string by which he held on to life was very small and brittle; was in no hurry to leave Japan, even if he was akin to the gods, and having a half brother that resembled him so much that to distinguish one from the other they must be together. He took the half brother into his household and clothed him the same as himself, with the understanding that should the head of the Prince be demanded by the Mikado that of the half brother should be sent instead. The one to suffer decapitation thought that it was all perfectly right and proper."

Spent the morning in walking around the city and with Mr. Greathouse. I am in hopes that he will not request me to find some other place to put in my spare time. This morning saw another one of the tattooed men; he was covered with the work all over his body. This morning Mr. Tompkinson came up from Kobe on the Parthea. He goes home via Vancouver. To-day being

Saturday, the Tokio brass band is here and discoursing their sweetest music while we are at dinner.

March 16th—Sunday morning. Rained all night. This morning is cloudy; wind north. Clouds commence to break away. This morning went through Benten and Honnchi dories to see if anything new had been put in the show-windows. We have accepted an invitation of Mrs. Howard to dine to-day, and I am to be shown her wonderful collection of teapots. At 7:30 we were on hand, and met Mrs. Alexander Center and the Captain of the United States steamer Swartee, and had a very pleasant evening. Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Center are bright, and make themselves very agreeable Mrs. Howard conducted us to her studio. It is a room about twelve by fifteen feet, and twelve feet to ceiling, and arranged around it on three sides are shelves like in a crockery ware store; on these shelves are the teapots—more than eleven hundred—of all sizes, shapes and colors, and I think some of them came from China. Went home at 11 p m., and found letters and papers from our home.

March 17th—St. Patrick's Day. Weather fine. Went with Mrs. G. to the "Fine Art Store." Saw some nice goods, but as my bank account was not as large as Jay Gould's, could not buy anything but a chime of gongs.

March 18th—Fine, warm, clear weather. The trees commence to show green buds; the peach is in full bloom; the blossom is a dark red. So far as I have yet seen the camellia is the queen flower of Japan. Went with Mr. Vogel to an auction of office furniture this morning. In the afternoon went calling with Mrs. G.; first to Dr. Hepburn's, and had the good fortune to find Mrs. H. at home, but with carriage at the door ready to go. She very kindly gave us some flowers that were very pretty. We then went to pay our dinner call on Mrs. Howard, whom we found at home and as charming as ever. I was treated to a cup of tea and again shown the wonderful collection of teapots by daylight. I had a good view of them, and as there are eleven hundred (no two alike) and are all sizes, shapes and colors, it impresses you with the idea that the fair lady has a decided taste for collecting teapots. She has one that is so large and heavy that it could not be got into the house; it stands on the porch at the front door. She said that it had taken four men to put it where it then was, and that it was of great service to her in disciplining Miss Gladis—that in order to compel complete obedience to any order she had only to promise imprisonment in the great teapot. (Miss Gladis is about five years old.)

We then went to see Mrs. Colton and little John Malcomb; they were at home and glad to see us. Mr. C. is away at Kobe. She has got settled; they have a very pleasant place, and she is contented and satisfied to stay in Japan for three or four years, and as they cannot live in Los Angeles, I think that they might do worse than Yokohama.

I was enchanted this afternoon with the view on the bluff. The trees commence to show green; many of the flowering ones are in bloom. The city and bay spread out at your feet like a map, the harbor full of ships, sam-pans and junks on one side and Mississippi Bay on the other, makes a picture that one does not tire of admiring.

March 19th—Rain, rain, rain! And, to console us, received a letter from the Lyons at Nagasaki; thence they go to Shanghai. Spent most of the morning with Greathouse. This is a gala day with us. The Admiral entertained

some of his friends to-day, and had the band of the Omaha to discourse their sweetest music during dinner. We all enjoyed the music. I don't know whether the band played the same trick on the Admiral that they did on Captain McNair, but I think not, for in the case of the former retribution would follow quick and sure.

March 20th—Weather fine and spring-like. Spent most of the morning with Mr. Greathouse. Mrs. G. was all the afternoon at Mrs. Elliott Smith's, to tea with Mrs. Center and Mrs. Belknap.

March 21st—I have to day shipped per Oceanic all the stuff we do not take home with us. Mrs. G. was at Coulter's all day, and I put in a couple of hours with Mr. Greathouse, and through him received an invitation to partake of a Japanese dinner from Mr. Thomas F. McGrath for Sunday. Mr. Greathouse cannot leave his office any other day. As we are to see one of the sights of Japan, I am under obligations to both those gentlemen.

March 22d—Rained all night and all day to-day until 5 p. m. I got out for a walk.

Sunday, March 23d—Went to the Consulate at 10 a. m., as per engagement, and, together with Mr Greathouse, went to a silk store in Benten dori, and were shown some very pretty crapes. The rainbow crape is new and pretty. Went to the depot to meet Mr. McGrath to go to Tokio. As there had been a misunderstanding about the train on which we should go, Mr. McGrath was not there. So we went on; not finding him at the station, went to the club (English), expecting to hear from him. We met Mr. Hikorokuro Yoshida, Professor of Chemistry in the Imperial College. He speaks English better than any Asiatic that I have ever seen. He is now thirty-four years old and has never been out of Japan. We had tiffin while waiting for Mr. McGrath, for which I was very sorry a little later. We had left a man at the depot to bring us any word from Mr. McGrath. At 2:30 the man came and told us that Mr. McGrath's "banto" had come up to make some arrangements, and that Mr. McGrath would come up on the next train. So we repaired to the depot, where we found him with a cab, awaiting us. We were driven to the "Kukan" (Maple Leaf Club). We were met at the door by three girls, who were magnificently clad in silk robes of purely native cut, and, after removing our shoes, were by them conducted to our dining room. There were no chairs, tables or furniture whatever in the room; were each given a thin cushion on which to sit, and before each one of us, on the floor, sitting Japanese manner on their feet, was one of the girls, who filled our "saki" cups. First sweetmeats were served; then soup and many other dishes that I did not know. One of the dishes was raw fish; I found it to be very palatable—made so, no doubt, by the sauce with which it was eaten. I do not know how many courses were served, nor how good the food was; I had spoiled my appetite by the lunch taken at the club. During the time dinner was being served and discussed we were entertained by the "geisha" (dancing girls). They do not dance as we do; it is pantomime and posturing. There were four of them, dressed in magnificent silk robes, and for each piece represented their dresses were changed—each dress finer and more brilliant in color than the one used before. The music was furnished by three girls—one played a banjo, one the koto, and the other a Japanese fiddle. We sat down at 3 p. m. and arose at 8. The five

hours did not seem very long ones. The girls were all young and pleasing in their manners, and did all they could to make the affair pleasant for us. I cannot see any beauty in them. I suppose that the taste has to be educated up to appreciate the beauty in Asiatic women. As I do not expect to remain long enough in the country to educate my taste, will give it up at once. The rooms of this club are large and many of them; it has three hundred members, and can accommodate them all at one time; and is, with three or four exceptions, composed of Japanese. I am told at such places as this and the tea houses the Japanese gentleman entertains his friends and guests—never at his own residence; and at these places he spends the most of his time and cash. We reached Yokohama just as it commenced to rain. I am under obligations to Mr. McGrath for this sight of the customs and amusements of the Japanese.

March 24th—Rained all day and I was kept in the house.

March 25th—Cloudy, dull day. Spent most of the morning with Mr. Greathouse. He told me that Mr. Yoshida had made all arrangements to give us a dinner in Japanese style. I am very sorry that engagements should have clashed, but as I was in no way responsible for them, am not to blame for Mr. Y.'s disappointment. Mr. Greathouse told me that the father of Mr. Yoshida had been prime minister of one of the princes who lived at or near Nagoya, and that under the old regime had sent his eldest son to Nagasaki to learn Dutch. This one, when he got to be old enough, wanted to learn English, to which his father objected and would not assist him. One of his brothers lived in Tokio; but as he had no money to pay his fare, walked all the way up—it is two hundred and fifty miles. After resting two or three days, commenced looking for some one to teach him English, as he had concluded to learn that tongue. At that time Webster's spelling book was the one used, and it sold at $2.50 a copy—a sum that he could not even think of obtaining. He borrowed the book from a friend when not in use and copied it with a pen. To-day he is the best chemist in Japan, and among the best in the world. He speaks English like one born in England, though he has never been out of Japan. His father is still living and still don't realize that this son has done anything very commendable.

March 26th—The Mikado will open the Exposition at Tokio this morning at 10 o'clock, so at 10:30 I went up; and, being alone, took a jinriksha at the station and went to Ueno. Arrived just as the imperial procession was coming down the hill, and in time to get a good position in the line it passed. First a company of lancers came at a trot, with lances in rest; then the imperial carriage, drawn by a pair of horses; in it the Emperor and Empress; he was dressed in black frock coat, straight-breasted, and had on a black cloth cap. In front of him was his son, a small boy who, if he lives, will be the next Mikado. Next came his uncle, wife and son. The Prince also wore a black cloth frock coat, collar, breast and sleeves up to elbow covered with embroidery in gold; a hat which he held in his hand was covered with feathers and gold lace. He bowed to the people on each side of the street as fast as he could. Then followed the other princes and their households, heads of departments, generals with their staffs and foreign ministers. Such a display of gold lace and embroideries I never saw before, nor do I ever expect to see again.

After the procession had passed I went through the park. The cherry trees are in full bloom, and are very beautiful; some of the trees are as large as our oaks, and covered with white or pale pink blossoms. There were thousands of people walking around or sitting at the little tea booths, all of them laughing and talking and making the most of the holiday. The flowers of the cherry and the "obis" of the girls made a bright and beautiful picture. For half a sen went into the Zoo. There were two elephants, deer, reindeer, leopard, tiger and many other animals; storks, geese, black and white swans, and many of the beautiful plumaged ducks, pheasants and long-tailed chickens; last, but not least, a peacock that seemed to understand that it was being applauded. The people crowded around his cage; he erected his tail feathers and strutted around, showing them. When he dropped his tail the people would clap their hands together; he would erect it immediately, and they kept the cock showing the beauty of his plumage all the time that I was there. When expanded his tail was ten feet from tip to tip of feathers.

The Exposition will be open to the public April 1st. Then I will devote two or three days to it and the museum, which is now closed. The official class seem to be of a different race from the lower class—they do not show that mixture of China blood, but seem to be of Malay type, or some other straight-featured and round-eyed, thin and acquiline-nosed people.

March 27th—This morning is fine weather; wind from the northwest. At 12:30, together with Mrs. and Mr Vogel, went up to Tokio to show Mrs. G. the famous cherry blossoms at Ueno Park. The trees are in full bloom and very pretty. There were not so many people out as yesterday. After seeing the new restaurant we went through the grove adjoining the temple and through the cherry grove to the Zoo; from there to the high point overlooking the east side of the city. The sky was now overcast, and the view not so pretty as it would have been were the sun shining. This part of the ground is pretty well covered with booths, in which refreshments are sold. Here was on exhibition a large collection of old paintings, gold lacquer and musical instruments, and some dresses and arms which to us were not very beautiful nor interesting; each piece was fully described—from whence it came and to whom it belonged, but as it was all in the Japanese characters and tongue, and as I am not well up in that language nor its hieroglyphics, must be deprived the pleasure of translating them.

It being now 4 o'clock and looking like rain, we left the Vogels and started, hoping to catch the 4:45 train, but as we got into the depot it pulled out, so we had the pleasure of waiting until 6:05 for the next one. We did not let it leave us in the cold.

March 28th—Rained all night and all day to-day. This will spoil the cherry blossoms at Ueno and Shiba. Am very glad that I took Mrs. G. to Tokio, else she would have missed seeing one of the things that has kept me in Japan the last month.

March 29th—Rain, rain, rain!

March 30th—Fine, warm, bright sunshine. This afternoon we went up to the bluff and out to the race track, and down around Mississippi Bay, through the rice fields and Honmoku, back to the hotel. It was a lovely ride.

March 31st—Rain, rain, rain! March came in with snow and went out with rain.

April 1st—All ———'s day. Weather fine. The great majority of the people in the world have a fair, nice day in which to celebrate their saint's day—at least it is so here in Japan. We have enjoyed our portion of it. This afternoon is clouding over, and looks like rain to-night. Although rain is very good, yet one can tire of seeing it every day. We called on Mrs. Colton and little John. He is a very precocious child; is now two years and three months old. This afternoon he was playing that he was some one of the ladies he knew, and was ont calling; he would go into the adjoining room, put on his mother's old hat and return, come in and say, "I am now Mrs. So and So; am glad to see you all so well; you must call on me very soon. Good-bye." He would then come in representing some o her lady. This he did until he had gone through his list. The last time he came in and said, "I am now Aunty Goodwin," pointing to his hat and asked, "Don't you see the little red bird in my hat?" Mrs. G. had worn a hat with a red bird on it, but did not then have it on, nor had the child seen it for two or three weeks.

April 2d—Rained all night and all day until 6:30; wind changed to the northwest and clouds look broken. This is said to be a phenomenal season. Spring is a month earlier than in other years. The cherry trees have been in full bloom for ten days, and as this is the time at which the people all make merry—during the time the cherry trees are in bloom—they go to the groves and have picnics. The old and the young all join in making it the fete of the year. This year it has been raining all the time and spoiled all the fun; and has been the cause of heavy losses among the small trades and those engaged in furnishing amusements, for the people who have erected thousands of booths at Ueno, Shiba and Meguro, as it has been their custom to make enough to support themselves the balance of the year—which this year has been a failure. In speaking of their misfortune, they laugh—as they do at all their mishaps; they never complain or bemoan at any misfortune that befalls them. A woman will inform you of the death of her husband or child, laughing as though she was imparting a piece of pleasant news. With them it is not polite to say anything in a manner to make you feel sad or sorrowful.

April 3d—This morning clear and wind fresh from the northwest. I went to Tokio on the 9:15 train. Had a fine view of Fuji; it is snow-covered low down on its sides. The top of the chain in which it is situated is also snow-capped. A high chain of mountains to the west is also very white and is looking very cool. On the coast where I am all is green, and reminds me of winter at home. Went direct to Ueno; paid my seven sen and entered the place containing the "Third Exposition of the Industries and Products of Japan." The display is very creditable; is contained in ten or twelve rooms. One of them is given up to the products of the sea and the implements used on it. This room is about one hundred feet wide by one hundred and fifty long, twenty high, and is crowded full of fish, dried and pickled, abalones, sea weed, moss, shark's fins, whales' blubber, etc., etc.; also fish hooks and lines, paintings of men engaged in the whale fishery, bottles of oil, etc. This room shows that the products of the sea are of vital importance to the inhabitants of these islands. From this room I went to the museum, which is now open, in which is displayed many of the implements and tools used; a large collection of stuffed birds, animals, fish, etc., among which were two chicken cocks; one of them was white, had tail feathers ten feet long; the other was black body,

with dirty white wings, his tail feathers black and twenty feet long. (Don't you think this is a chicken tale?) This breed or strain had its origin on one of the smalll islands of the inland sea, and for a long time none of its eggs or a live fowl was allowed to be taken off its native isle. I also saw a rock crystal cut into a ball, seven inches in diameter and as clear as a drop of dew. In the art room are quite a number of paintings, most of them Japanese water colors, but there were a few in oil. One of them pleased me; the subject was a woman riding a dragon. The next department I visited was devoted to agriculture; in it was displayed many seeds of rice, wheat, barley, and some as fine yellow flint corn as I ever have seen in America; a great show of tobacco in the hand; it was of good color, the leaf of fine texture, but had not been cased or cured. They do not know how to cure tobacco in Japan. One of the handsomest displays was of silk. There were many thousands of samples in its different stages of manufacture—from the egg of the insect to the hanks of yarn ready for the weaver's loom. Also many samples of ramie, jute and other thread-producing substances, cotton and flax.

Next was the department of piece goods. The display of silk and silk brocades was very fine. These goods could not be duplicated in France. The display in cotton goods was also good—some fine and pretty. The porcelain department is not what I expected to find it, yet it may be better, as much of the room is not yet occupied that will be later on with that class of goods.

The grass goods display is very large, and some of the goods could not be surpassed in workmanship. Looking at this class one is not at a loss to suppose the place that the ancestors of the American Indian learned to braid straw and grass into water-tight bottles and other vessels in which to boil water; and my opinion is had the historian, Mr. Bancroft, visited Japan before writing "The Native Races," he would never have doubted from whence came the stonecutters whose handiwork he so lauds, and could have easily accounted for the ornamental work he describes as being in Central America. On top of the roofs of the houses now standing you see some such ornament as he describes on top of most of the houses here. I am very much of the opinion, the more I see of these people, that the Indians of America sprang from the same ancestors. But this matter is not very closely related to the Exposition at Tokio.

In ores and metals the grand display was copper; iron but little, silver and gold almost none. A block of coal seven feet long, four thick and four wide, and one other but little smaller. The coal of Japan is said to be of good quality and abundant. New mines are being opened every day. We may soon be burning Japanese coal in our grates in Los Angeles. The department for lacquered ware was very full, and the goods were very pretty. All in all, the displays were as good as any other country can show.

This being the anniversary of the death of Jinmu-Tenno-Sai, the first Mikado, the city and all its surroundings was profusely decorated with flags and strips of white cloth, and the people were out in gala attire to honor their god, and at the same time see the last of the cherry blossoms and also the wonders of the Exposition.

April 4th—Good Friday. Warm sunshine, wind from west. Spent an hour with Mr. Greathouse; also called on Mr. McGrath, but he was not in—still hope to find him before I sail for home.

April 5th—Rain, rain, rain, rain!

April 6th—Easter Sunday. Warm, partly overcast, with indications of rain; wind east northeast, and that is the quarter from which rain comes.

April 7th—This morning fine, but at 1 p. m. commenced to rain. Spent an hour with Mr. Greathouse, and then went up on the bluff and to the cemetery. It is on the side hill facing the south and west, and overlooks the city, and is well kept; is planted out with the flowering trees and shrubs of the country. This evening the sunset was grand and gorgeously beautiful in colors of red and gold. Such sunsets are not often seen.

April 8th—This morning clear and warm as a spring morning at home. Spent the time with Mrs. G. in the shops. Went home at noon to meet Mrs. Liscomb and Mrs. Wigmore. They came down from Tokio to take tiffin with us. After tiffin I went with them around the city, and saw them off for home.

April 9th—Warm, fair morning. Visited the dories and commenced packing our trunks.

April 10th—This morning went to Tokio. Met the Mmes. Liscomb and Wigmore at the Simbashi, as per previous engagement, and in jinrikshas went to Ueno and the Exposition. As I had been there before, proceeded to guide them through the several compartments. At noon had tiffin at a restaurant in the grounds, and proceeded in our search for novelties that were being exhibited in dry goods, porcelain and curios. At 3 p. m. bid the ladies good-bye and returned to Yokohama. The Belgic had come in, but no letters for us. The Gaelic also arrived from Hong Kong.

April 11th—To-day commenced to pack up our traps and get the odds and ends together. We also made our farewell calls on Mrs. Dr. Hepburn, 245 Bluff, young Misses Hepburn and the Mmes. R. N. St. John, Elliott R. Smith, 225 Bluff, B. Chandler Howard, C. R. Greathouse and Alexander Center.

This afternoon it was blowing a lively gale from the south. It raised clouds of dust that made the calling very disagreeable work, but we got through with it and went back to the hotel. To-day at dinner saw Major ———— and wife, with whom we had gone to Macoa and Canton, and with them will go to America.

April 12th—Rain, rain! At 10 a. m. had stopped, and I commenced my regular tramp through the dories to see if anything had been added to the display of curios in the shop windows and to pick up the last bargains; also went to see if the quilt would be done in time. The work was all done except putting on the cord, which will be done to-day. The gardens are all beautiful in fresh, green new growth of the plants. I saw azalias in bloom to-day; also the wistaria. One of the pretty things is the double cherry, as large as a small rose and all colors, from white through all shades to dark magenta pink. The tree is of good size, and the blossoms very thick on the branches.

I met Mr. McGrath on the street to-day and thanked him for the pleasure that he had procured for me in seeing old Japan at the Tokio dinner. Mrs. Greathouse and her son, our Consul General, dined with us, and made our last Saturday night in this land very pleasant.

April 13th—Fair, bright day. I again went through the dories. Returned to the hotel at noon and commenced to pack up our small things, and now we are about ready to start home, which we gladly do. We have passed a delightful winter, and are pleased with Japan and its people. Still we wish to see the dear ones we left at home—hence we are ready to start east.

April 14th—Rained all day. Sent baggage aboard the Gaelic this afternoon.

April 15th—Rained all morning. At 9 o'clock went aboard the steamer. Still raining. About 9:30 steamer Ancona, flying the royal standard of England and having the Duke of Connaught and wife on board, steamed up to her mooring. She was saluted by all the forts and men of war, who manned their yards, and the English crew gave three cheers. At 10 o'clock we hove up anchor and squared away for America.

April 16th—Rain; wind fair. Making good time.

April 17th—Wind south, with rain, but ship making fast time.

April 18th—Weather fair; wind north. At 12 noon were in 42 degrees 10 minutes north latitude.

April 19th—Fair and cool; wind northeast. Latitude 42 degrees 20 minutes.

April 20th—Cloudy; wind fair from north and cool. The thermometer marked 42° Fahrenheit for the last two days.

April 21st—Wind fresh from the north; 42 degrees 25 minutes north latitude.

April 22d—Wind fresh from the east; cool.

April 22d—Dull, cloudy and cold.

April 23d—Wind fair from north. Making good time.

April 24th—Showery; wind west.

April 25th—Fair wind from west. Saw a whale at 6 p. m.

April 26th—Saturday. Rain; wind fair.

April 27th—Sunday. Clear wind south.

April 28th—Fair wind east; sea smooth.

April 29th—Rain and some wind, but came into San Francisco at 8 a. m., and we again set our feet on to the continent of North America. Thank God!

The steamer Gaelic is a good ship, and Captain William G. Pearme is a gentleman and a good officer.

L. C. GOODWIN.

THE LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, LOS ANGELES
THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
This book is DUE on the last date stamped below

NOV 20 1946

RECD LD-URC
SEP 27 1971
SEP 7 1971

Form L-9
25m-10,'44(2401)

3 1158 00196 4831

DS
809
G63w

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY
AA 000 009 427 6